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Jasper's Note Book

Municipalities that constitute one population centre inevitably become one. On this continent conditions not having the same hold as in older countries the process is not so difficult. When the time is ripe for the union, as in the case of Edmonton and Strathcona at the present moment, it is brought about very naturally.

In Great Britain the latest city to gather its forces together is Birmingham. A bill has just passed parliament to incorporate with it Handsworth, Ashton Manor, Erdington, Yardley and portions of King's Norton and Northfield. This will have the effect of making it the second largest city in the Empire, displacing Glasgow from that position.

Just what the change means to Birmingham is worth noting in order that we may profit by its experience. The area now being taken in was previously administered by six local councils, three county councils, several burial and hospital boards and several joint sewerage committees. Besides these there were five street railways, three electricity and six town-planning authorities. All of them will now be merged in the Birmingham City Council to consist hereafter of ninety councillors and thirty aldermen.

The smaller committees have been dependent on Birmingham for practically every form of public service. The street railways radiate from the heart of the city, which also supplied the whole district with gas and water. It was recognized, however, that the care of public health, public service control, street improvements, police supervision, prevention of fires, electricity supply and other general objects could not be successfully accomplished while there was confusion of authority. That the expense and inconvenience thus occasioned could only be remedied by unification was clearly perceived. The various educational systems and poor law administrations will also now be co-ordinated.

Twenty years have passed since the boundaries of Birmingham were last extended and for much of that period, the difficulties that have led to this latest annexation have been constantly increasing. An earlier unification of the administrative authority would undoubtedly have prevented useless expenditures of time and money and resulted favorably for the general welfare of the community.

It is quite evident that it is in the interests of all concerned to unify administration in the cases of cities so situated. There is no denying that there is very considerable prestige connected with the possession of mere bulk of population. Few realized that Birmingham was really the great center that it is till this bill allowed it to make the claim of being second only to London. And how many people have any idea what the different places that have been taken in were situated?

Will it not prove to the advantage of the property owners and those whose welfare is associated with the mercantile concerns doing business in these several municipalities to be definitely identified with Birmingham? Would not the result be exactly the same with Strathcona? The people of Great Britain are no more familiar with the fact that there is such a place as Strathcona than those of Canada are aware of the existence of Eritington. But Edmonton is in its way as well known a name as that of Birmingham.

The longer separate municipalities are allowed to develop within the limits of one population centre, the harder becomes the problem of bringing them together, and it is a cause of no small satisfaction that the negotiations looking to the creation of a Greater Edmonton are proceeding with few obstacles showing themselves. The question of street railway extensions has been the subject of some discussion. The only safe rule to adopt is that these shall be made strictly in accordance with the actual growth of population on either side of the river. The mass of the people of the united city cannot be benefited by a departure from this. Property owners in sections that are given street car lines in anticipation of householders following them will profit, but no one else.

It will pay us to keep our eyes on Birmingham for other reasons than that referred to. It has long held the reputation of being the best-governed city

The Winnipeg Horse Show



Miss Margery Chipman and her Prize Winning Saddle Horse, "King of Hearts."
(An extended reference to the Horse Show appears in "The Mirror" in this issue of The Saturday News.)

in the United Kingdom and there is little doubt that it deserves it. No wonder, in view of what he did in placing the city's administration on a good basis, that Joseph Chamberlain has the wonderful hold there that he has maintained for so long. He was thrice Lord Mayor in the early seventies, and so thorough was the reorganization that he introduced and such a pace did he set for zealous and efficient public service that everything has run with the greatest possible smoothness since.

On this continent there has been always a tendency for those ambitious for a public career to look down on municipal politics. Mr. Chamberlain's experience indicates how foolish this attitude is. There is no better training for the larger affairs of the nation than that which the civic council board gives, and nowhere that a man can better demonstrate the stuff that is in him.

Mr. Chamberlain, it should further be remembered, was a prominent and successful business man when he came to the fore as a municipal reformer. There is no doubt that it is to citizens of his type that we must look for the improvement in our own methods of civic administration that there is such pressing need for.

What the application of sound business methods can accomplish for a city is shown by a special supplement of the Birmingham Daily Post, just issued in connection with the consummation of the Greater Birmingham movement.

In January, 1907, Birmingham took over its street-railway system, and in three years not only paid all working expenses, interest on loan, capital and sinking fund charges, and allowed a liberal sum for depreciation, but handed over \$485,000 towards rate relief. The city council's policy from the beginning was to construct all lines and keep them in repair, while leasing the lines to operating companies. The result of this was that at the expiration of the various leases the street railways of Birmingham passed into the hands of the council without costing a penny. The city, therefore, had nothing to scrap in the way of equipment when, on Jan. 1, 1907, it started its system of electric street railways. At midnight of Dec. 31, 1906, the leases expired, and at 5.30 the following morning the city electric service began. Within the city the average fare paid is less than two cents. Another successful trading enterprise is that of electric supply, acquired in 1900. Here also there has been continuous and increasing profit, although the average price received per unit has fallen from a little over eight cents to three cents. The working cost per unit has been reduced from four and a half cents to slightly over one cent, and the surplus pro-

ceed immediately with the work of investment for the year 1909-10 amounted to \$108,000, of which \$50,000 went in relief of municipal rates. Very large expansions of this business have been made, and still greater additions are in progress. Birmingham evidently lives up to its motto, "Forward."

The city's water supply is the envy of all the other cities of the United Kingdom. It has gone to enormous lengths to assure itself that there will be no doubt about either the quantity or the quality available. It has brought the water a distance of seventy miles from the headwaters of the Wye in Wales. Near the city it enters receiving reservoirs, where it undergoes a thorough filtration and is distributed from a clear water pool 564 feet above sea level.

As one reads of the record of this great municipality what stands out most is the absence of bungling that is apparent. Vast sums have been spent, but they have always shown results. The explanation is a very simple one. On the council board have been the most substantial citizens, men quite ready to give a portion of their busy lives to the service of the city where their interests were mainly concentrated. But they have contented themselves with the shaping of civic policy on its general lines. The working out of details they have left to experts of such standing that no one is disposed to question their judgment.

All this should not be lost on us. We have been urged from time to time to look to American cities for guidance in matters of civic policy; they cannot help us anything like as much as the majority of municipalities of the Old Land. We do not find the elaborate theories there that have been so strenuously advocated on this continent. But there has been a very liberal application of ordinary common sense and common honesty, and that is really all that is needed.

Edmonton is to be called upon next week to vote on a by-law, authorizing the expenditure of \$100,000 on the project to obtain power from Grand Rapids on the Athabasca. As has been pointed out, the council really knows nothing about the actual cost of such an undertaking, or about its general feasibility. It was understood at the time the matter came up for a decision that this by-law was being introduced simply to allow the city to hold the privileges which it had acquired, and which otherwise might fall into the hands of a private corporation. Once the by-law is passed it is the idea

gating the whole power problem. If the Grand Rapids scheme is considered the most suitable one after all the alternatives have been gone into, then the council can go on and spend this money. If the investigation shows that other means of supplying our needs are preferable, no money need be spent and the privileges acquired will lapse automatically.

The actual effect of the passing of this by-law is therefore that the city agrees with the government to spend \$100,000 within a year, but it really does not know whether or not it will carry out the agreement. It is making a promise, simply to keep certain privileges out of the hands of others, and it will do so later as to carrying out the promise.

It is not right that such a proceeding should have to be resorted to. The water powers of the country should be administered by the Dominion authorities in such a way as to preserve them for the use of the public at large and not so as to allow speculators to corral them and to hold consumers up later. This is what Edmonton is frightened of, and this is the only excuse for passing this by-law at the present time.

Mr. John Chalmers, in an excellent letter to the press in the course of which he points out at some length that the council know at the present moment practically nothing about what it is asking the citizens to allow it to take up, has this to say:

"These possible water powers are not going to leave us, and there is ample time for a thorough investigation of the whole project, and there is surely no citizen of Edmonton so lacking in public spirit that in the endeavor of the city to secure something that would be of benefit to all its citizens and render the city a cheaper or more desirable place to live in, will resort to sharp practice to deprive the city of its source of power."

Mr. Chalmers is surely of too trusting a disposition. Possibly no citizen of Edmonton would adopt the course suggested, but unfortunately we have very clear evidence both in this and other parts of the Dominion that far-sighted capitalists are fully alive to the possibilities of our water powers and that when municipalities wish to make use of these they may find that it is necessary to treat with a strongly entrenched corporation. It should not be so. But we have to face facts.

The great objection to the passing of this by-law is that on its face it certainly gives the council the power to launch out on this power scheme, which may in the end involve an expenditure of several million dollars, without making a further appeal to the people. The mayor and aldermen should make a clear declaration as to the exact purpose of the vote that they are asking and give the people complete assurance that before any money is actually expended on the enterprise another by-law will be submitted.

Mr. Bouillon presented a report this week, in which he expressed the opinion that a power plant properly constructed was better than any hydro-electric project that had yet been presented. With our wealth of coal resources, this is quite conceivable. Certainly we cannot be guided altogether by the experience of Ontario, which is without this advantage.

"And the Band Played on." Despite the protests against the holding of Sunday band concerts in the east end park and the opinion of the city solicitor that the Lord's Day act was being contravened, the programme was given this week as originally intended. The payment of the musicians was arranged for by private subscription and not only is the legal objection thus avoided, but the city treasury is the gainer. An opinion has already been expressed on this page as to the folly of attempting to keep the observance of Sunday within the old Puritanical lines. Nor is there any intention of conveying a sneer in the use of the word "Puritanical." There is great need of inculcating amid modern conditions many of the ideas associated with it. But there is no use in going to unreasonable extremes and in doing so the well-intentioned but over-zealous members of the Lord's Day Alliance hurt their cause. To get people out into the parks to hear good music on a Sunday, afternoons is to do them genuine good. The vast majority of those attracted by the concerts would undoubtedly pass the time in much less profitable fashion otherwise.

(continued on page nine)

The Champion Half

There are a lot of different things a man can learn on the cinder path. Bannard learned one of them—one of the very different ones—the spring of his senior year.

Anyone would have said that Bannard knew them all before; he had been studying in that school quite a long time under very capable instruction, and he was a "star" pupil. But he took his master's degree, as Benny Mortimer called it, that last spring.

He had been a well-grown boy of fifteen when he began. Corrigan at St. George's was a clever trainer, as "wise" as the best in matters of muscle and wind, and knowing something of the fourth dimension, too—which not all trainers do. When he saw the youngsters through the routine of path and field work advertised in the school curriculum, he kept all the while a bright and sagacious eye out for "something good." It needed only a few afternoons to convince him that C. Bannard of the fourth had a talent in his slender white legs.

It was Corrigan's business, as he understood it, to see that such talents were not buried. So he was not surprised a bit when the fourth-form boy showed in front of a very good half-mile at the school games—his first race.

The trainer chuckled to himself as the boy came toward him toward him on the stretch—moving "sweetly," as Corrigan said. Muscle-weary with the strain of the race, excited by this new experience of competition, yet he was following out the spirit more than the letter of the trainer's directions, and translating them perfectly into the language of his own personality.

"Ah, but he's the lad!" and Corrigan grinned all round his shrewd face. "By all the kings of Kerry, won't he make some of them college lads sit up, though, in maybe a few years more!"

That was Charlie Bannard's first race—the first of his wonderful string of victories. Two years in succession he won the intercollegiate "half"—the last time in record figures. Then he went up to college with a beating of drums enough to make any head swim. That is the trial the new recruits are the athletic sharps deal out to any "prep" school champion. Bannard was a bit conceited, but not very offensively so, and in the spring he clipped two seconds off even time for the half, and spoiled Cooper's beautiful line of intercollegiate wins. He was that rare and invaluable find, an interscholastic phenomenon who refused to explode!

What with Corrigan's thorough grounding in the rudiments and the boy's quick brain and natural aptitude for the sport, the college trainers and coaches found there was not much left for them to teach Bannard about running a half-mile. He was an unusual judge of pace, and he soon knew all the tricks of the game, although he paid little attention to the use of them. Competition against fast and clever runners, such as he now met, was apparently all that was needed to put the final touch on his artistic product.

He always ran his own race without very much regard to the other fellows, lying back for a rather slow first quarter, and then, as Corrigan used to put it, "sinking the cover off the track."

When the spring training began, that last year of Bannard's college—and running—course, he had never been beaten in the half-mile. Once or twice, trying longer distances in the desperate attempt to save a few points for his university, he had seen another back at the finish-line. But that was no blemish upon his wonderful record, of which he was proud. Bannard was captain of the team that year.

One afternoon in April, when the squad had been a fortnight outdoors, he stood, with the trainer and a graduate coach or two, watching the performance of the quarter-milers in their first trial at the full distance.

"Corrigan's going mighty well for so early in the season, isn't he, said one of the graduates, pushing

his soft hat back from his forehead, for the day was warm.

"Yes, but he mustn't come on too rapidly," was the captain's cautious reply. "I say," he burst out—he was not watching the winner at all—"did you see Scott finish? He was fourth, I know, but he was just beginning to run. Meigs," he turned to the trainer with an impulsiveness infrequent in him, "he's the man we want in the half. Let me have him for a week."

"Well," the trainer laughed, "I don't think that'll hurt him as a quarter man. I don't think he's good enough to stay with Carter and the rest, anyway. O Scott!" he called as the panning men came back across the field toward the locker building. "We'd like to try you out at the half for a few days. Just show up with the captain's squad to-morrow, please."

Scott's face fell. He was a junior, but a newcomer to the track candidates, a thin-faced, nervous, looked man, who'd looked, and was older than his class. He had gone into athletics at the doctor's suggestion. But having taken up running as an antidote for bookishness, he was keen to do well at it.

"Very well," he said, after a moment. Then he added, "I suppose that means I'm not good enough at the quarter."

"Well, you see," began Meigs, "there's Carter and—"

But Bannard broke in, with his pleasant laugh. "Not a bit, he said, 'it just means I like to see you try a man's distance. These little spurts are all very well for infants like Jimmy, here,' and he poked the nearer graduate in the ribs. "Of course we all know," he mocked, "that he staggered in the head of the children in the two-twenty last year, but where would he have been if he'd had to do four of 'em in a row?" He chatted on, for he saw that Scott's temperament was of the sort that needed an easy snaffle, not Meigs's customary curb. "Come out with me to-morrow, and we'll have a real run."

Scott laughed at that and trotted away, confident and hopeful again.

Benny Mortimer laughed too, when the other was on his ear-shout. "You're a wonder, Charlie," "You know just the medicine they need, don't you?"

Pshaw, He's a beautiful lady, but easy scared." I didn't want him to lose his temper and quit. He's got some running in him if we can get the right way to dig it out. Now what do you think about the distance men?"

Since Bannard knew a great deal more about how eight hundred and eighty yards of cinders should be traversed by anybody else connected with the university, it came about, naturally enough, that the ambitious at that particular distance were left almost wholly to his charge.

During the next week he discovered that his feeling about Scott was to a certain extent justified.

"He can follow pace beautifully," he complained to the nightly council of the athletic preceptors, "but he can't make it. He has to be led up to within sight of the tape before he can be trusted to go alone. And he runs his first quarter too slow. If he could only be three seconds ahead there, he'd be a world-beater. He can tag me round in fifty-eight or so, and then finish within a second of my time. I tried an experiment with him the other day; I brought Carter over and had him pace the squad the first quarter. I didn't hold back quite hard enough. He made it in fifty-five two. All the rest faded away in the second furlong, but Scott stayed right with him—and the joke of it was, he did his second quarter only two-fifths worse than usual. That's one-fifty-eight and four-fifths, if you aren't quick at figures—being college graduates! Unofficial time, of course, but it isn't much out—and it was rattling good running, I tell you!"

"The trouble with Scott is, he has no sense of pace. He thinks he's going too fast at the start—unless there's somebody ahead of

him,—and that he can't last. Now the problem with this man comes down to this; how to get him up to the second quarter ahead of his field. With the race half-over, he seems to get his confidence and feels out."

"Well," said the trainer. "What do you want to do? Put in a man to pace him?"

"Just that, if we can spare one from the quarter-mile squad—a man, I mean, who is fast enough to do so many rounds."

"No trouble about that," Mortimer put in. "Most anything can do a quarter fast enough to put these half-milers on the blink! Quits, I guess, Charlie," and he ruffled the captain's hair cheerfully.

Bannard grinned; but he was too intent on his plan for joking. "How about Dunlop? He isn't going to be needed in the quarter, and I don't believe he'll mind, if it is a thankless sort of job. He knows well enough he isn't in the other race. We're going to need a few more points, and I believe Scott's good for a second with the right handling." Bannard's cool confidence in his own ability to win was justifiable enough, the others had to admit.

"All right, we'll put the job up to him," said Meigs. And they went on to talk of other matters. Bannard was quite right; they were going to need a few more points. So sorely was the need recognized as the day of the "big meet" drew close that the captain entered himself for the mile—which would come early in the afternoon,—hoping he might pick up a third there, and still do himself justice in his own event. His feeling that Scott, his own particular discovery, should perform creditably in the half was very keen, and he grew more and more sure that with proper pacing the junior could justify his selection.

His own method of running made useless a pace-maker for the first quarter he wished for Scott. But with Dunlop in, to run himself out, and retire, the prospect seemed good. In practice it worked well, except that Dunlop was usually a bit too slow for an ideal result. But with the captain sweeping past and winning easily, Scott was that was good second—and that was enough.

So the team went down to the "big meet," not very confident, to be sure, but ready to fight their hardest on fair chance.

Things went rather well for them in the early part of the day, and Bannard got third place "by an eyelash" in an unexpectedly fast mile. The finish, in which he came from behind in the last twenty, was a "scorching."

Meigs caught him as he came, a little too white and staggering, over the line, and hustled him off to the training-quarters. The trainer's face was full of concern as he superintended the work of the rubbers.

"I almost wish you hadn't tried that bloomie mile. But, then, we'll have you all right again soon and the half doesn't appear an hour."

But he shook his head as he went out to confer with Mortimer and the other coaches.

"I don't like it a bit. The pace was faster'n he had any idea. He fair ran himself out. If anything should happen in the half—and this his last race—"

"O pshaw!" Mortimer was beginning to feel confident. "The champion could win the half in his sleep."

"But just the same—" But the coach had not stopped to listen, and Meigs, shaking his head, went in to look after Scott and the others.

Perhaps he was a little too "fine," or the mile had really been more exhausting than he thought. At any rate it seemed to Bannard a fearfully brief time before the "first call for the half" sounded at his dressing-room door. He lay there, under the hands of the rubbers, feeling tired and dispirited, and wishing there was no more running to do that day. But he sprang up, nevertheless, and began to get into his running clothes. Near by, Scott, Dunlop and the others were making the same preparations.

"You understand perfectly, don't you?" he asked. "Dunlop is to go out at once and do the first quarter fast—fast, you understand. Don't pay any attention to me, I shall be back in the crowd sooner than you. Don't pay any attention to anything or anybody else. You are to run the

best quarter-mile you know how. Sorry, old man," he smiled at the victim, "but you understand that you're helping to win the meet."

And you, Scott, are to stay right with him; don't be a bit afraid of the pace. You've got to keep ahead. And when Dunlop drops back, you are to go on as fast as you know how. By that time I'll be getting round to keep you company." He smiled his thick-skinned smile. "You know what the score is. We've got to have first and second to make the meet sure."

The "last call" sounded, and they trotted out.

With the track once more under his feet, Bannard felt more like himself. The fresh air, free of that smell of liniment and sweaty clothes, gave him new life. And the roar of the stands, greeting the champion and hungry for new records, was a pleasant sort of sound. It was good to be doing a thing that one could do well.

The field was fast one, and the champion knew that; but he also knew himself to be better than any man in it. He was impatient to be at it and have it over.

Nine men swept into the long, swift, easy stride. Bannard smiled to himself as he saw Dunlop sprint across for the pole, and with Scott at his heels, go out in front. He was pleased to see that some of the others, startled out of their better judgment, kept the pace with them. Only Sargent and Folwell, veterans like himself, stayed back with him, careless of the flying leaders.

Round the first turn sped Dunlop, going indeed like a quarter mile. Bannard looked away to judge the pace of the men with whom he was travelling—the men whom he must beat.

A shout from the stands. The captain looked up again, to see Dunlop flying no longer, but still limping, falling, falling away. Bannard read the fatal signs of the lost shoe—and he knew all his carefully laid plans had fallen with it.

Dunlop, pluckily as ever, was still struggling to hold his place. But he could not do it and with him Scott was dropping, dropping back. In a dozen strides what had been two groups was one again. Then the runners swept on, and Dunlop, staggering to the grass, sank down and buried his face in his hands.

With the catastrophe, the whole situation that confronted him leaped before Bannard's mind.

Running his usual race, he could win it and go out of college with his wonderful record untouched by defeat. But Scott would be dropping, and without second place the meet was lost. Mortimer watched him across the field.

"Will he do it? Is he big enough to do it? Or is he just a runner and nothing more? Bannard," he whispered.

As Bannard realized what his decision entailed, a groan had fairly burst from his lips. He began his dash forward into the bunch. In a moment he had reached Scott, and he whistled, wavering in his inexperience, distrustful of himself.

"Come on!" he gasped, as he drew up. "Stay with me now!" and the two were out of the crowd and running clear.

The crowd, seeing a spurt, shrieked and shrieked cheered again; the coaches and the athletes gazed in open wonder.

Through the back stretch ran the two, with only the foolish to keep them any sort of company. Sargent and Folwell were not there—yet, thought Bannard, bitterly.

It seemed that bit of extra speed was taking the very bone out of him. Never in all his years of running had he gone that first quarter so fast; there was something about it, wrenching about it that wearied him terribly.

They came at last to the half-way point, and Bannard heard the trainer, kneeling at the line, say huskily, "Fifty-five!" He could not see the horror on Meigs's face.

Then, at the turn, the exhaustion of his earlier effort in the mile seized him. Here, where on other days he had begun to sweep into the full glory of his speed! Done—and three hundred yards, three hundred terrible yards, ahead of him!

The mile was still trailing, close to his heels, the others he knew, would be pulling up now.

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Biddy, cab-driver, who has been discoursing on the woes of his 'distressful country', "Will ye have some water with the whisky?" "Sure, I will not! Would ye be addin' to me other troubles?"

"Come up!" he panted. "In-side!" and he swung out. The two went down the back-stretch side by side. Bannard saw, half with exultation, half with despair, that the other was still fresh and unfatigued. For a moment temptation seized him. At his word Scott would hold up, would yield the pole. He could finish, he knew; he might win. Oh, how he wished to win this last time! Then the bright sun at his back threw a threatening shadow along his path. "Go—on!" He hissed the words. "Finish!" He ran for a little way beside the other, then, "Go on!" he gasped again, and fell in behind Scott. It was the first time the champion had seen a runner's back in the last furlong of the half. All the weariness of a hundred tired runners seemed to have descended upon Bannard. The strong white legs that had so often borne him swiftly to the goal seemed wooden, almost numb; each breath that he fought for so hard seemed to stop in his throat. Little by little his arms came up. Rip, rip, rip, the crisp bite of Scott's spikes in the cinders, for a moment the stinging smart of those cinders on his shins. Then the man he had made a runner drew away. Hopelessly Bannard fought up the stretch into the pandemonium of the stands, and with every stride he saw with misting eyes the back of the victor farther and farther away. And when he had wrested second place from the staggering Sargent by a scant yard and had sunk wearily down in Mortimer's arms it seemed that all the glories of his past had fallen from him. "Well," he panted, "we won the meet, anyway!" He smiled a little tremulously. "But the champion got beaten at the last." "Beaten!" cried Benny Mortimer, and his arm tightened about the younger man's shoulders. "Don't you know you've never been so big a champion in your life!" —Youth's Companion.

Music and Drama

The Calgary Standard has these observations to make on a play which was recently presented in the cities of the province: "Of the acting of this talented woman, Olga Nethersole, there can be but one opinion; excellent; of this play but one word; detestably French. It breathes the very spirit, and what an evil spirit, of Paris' married life and morals. Do our people know that there is but one class of the French in Paris that respect those associations that ever have been high and holy to the British Anglo-Saxon, to wit, Love, Marriage, Family, Home? What class? The reader asks. The class that is the very humblest, the common ordinary working people. Among the clerks, the shop-keepers of the more prosperous order, the professional people, and the so-called upper classes generally, there is no respect for these hallowed relations. The husband deceives the wife, the wife deceives the husband. It is fashionable to have love affairs, *affaires de coeur*, that are not according to convention.

"We ask, do we want that sort of thing in our land, among our people? And if we don't, do we require such plays as this Evelyn Vaudray, or the Second Mrs. Tanqueray for our young people? Do we seek that kind of morals, and if not, why blazon it forth on our public stage? Such a notion of marriage, home and family life is foreign to us. It leaves a bad taste in the mouth.

"The writer has talked with Parisians in Paris on the very matter. The earnest Parisians, and they are few, with sorrow confess the truth of what we have written. They will tell you that most of the citizens of Paris, above the working classes, live as if love were lust; as if there were naught else than the gratification of sensual desires.

"We would have rejoiced to see this superb actress in something else, something other, but not in a play that strikes at the root of our sacred idea and ideals of love and marriage."

This is surely very unfair both to the playwright and to Miss Nethersole. The play certainly faced facts. But how can its effect be considered bad when the woman chiefly concerned is brought to a realization after sounding the depths of life that nothing can make up for the loss of child-love, and that the ruggedly honest husband is to be much preferred to the man of the more showy qualities but with no moral backbone. We do not want an unreal world represented on the stage. It can never be the agency for good that it should be unless it depicts men and women as we know them in all their weakness as well as their strength. The time is past when the public wants a drama of the old stereotyped variety in which the hero is all that is virtuous and attractive and the villain the exact opposite in every particular. We must know that in life we are most of us a strange jumble of good and evil. Over-nicety on the stage is not desirable. All that we should demand is that evil should not be glossed over but shown in its real hideousness. There are Parisian plays which make light of the homely virtues that are the hope of the race and give evil an attractive guise. But "The Redemption of Evelyn Vaudray" was not one of these.

A writer who signs himself 'X' tells us in the National Review "Why I ceased to be a Dramatic Critic." After wanting to be a dramatic critic all his life, he became one for five years. During that time he regularly attended performances at the principal London theatres and tried to say something stimulating about them. But the conviction steadily grew that he was wasting his time, and now he has decided to fight no longer. He says that the theatrical manager is a tradesman, not an artist. "What does the public want?" is his motive in life, and his work has neither artistic nor moral value. For the public does not 'want' anything except to have its mind amused and its emo-

tions stirred. It will accept any diversion which has those effects. It can be let on to appreciate noble work, but of course the easiest plan is to offer it poor, cheap stuff. So that is what it mostly gets. And because it swallows this, people conclude that it is what it wants. Even if the artist could find out what is 'wanted,' he could not supply it with any success unless he wanted it too. For the moment he ceases to do the work towards which his nature urges him, the moment he tries to express anything but what he feels himself, he ceases to be an artist—he becomes a purveying tradesman. The writer complains: 'It is unpleasant to notice how the 'sniffing curiosity of the public is intrigued by posters representing 'young women in night-dresses, 'such as are now often seen upon the hoardings—posters, by the way, which seldom bear any but the slightest relation to the plays 'they advertise.'

'X' is pessimistic and expresses the belief that we shall probably descend to lower depths yet, both in the drama and the methods of advertising it. He finds that the appeal to nasty-mindedness has become already in recent years far more flagrant. "Papers which 'live by purveying garbage now 'make a regular practice of issuing 'suggestive contents-bills which 'they would not have dared to exhibit ten years ago. Theatrical posters of the hugging and kissing' variety have become nauseatingly common. How rapid is the descent to Avernus, he 'change in the popular story 'shows. A well employed writer of this class of fiction told me 'that the effort to write 'down to the so-called educated 'public has had a disastrous result. 'They want nothing but blood 'now,' he grumbled, 'sensational 'crime, no imagination, no fancy, 'no attempt at decent writing—'Just blood.'

Do such diatribes serve any good purpose? As for the complaint that the play-producer is "a tradesman, not an artist," how many are there who could afford to be artists and play to empty seats? The public undoubtedly gets the plays it wants, and that its taste can stand a lot of improving no one will question.

But such wholesale denunciations as 'X' indulges in can only mean one thing, that the mass of people are perverts. This I decline to believe. There is no excuse for such pessimism as far as this country at least is concerned, and I don't think, from reading from English theatrical news that it has any justification there. There is less nastiness on the stage today than there was fifteen or twenty years ago. Many suggestive jokes that were heard then in first-class theatres would not be tolerated now.

Or go away back beyond our lifetimes to the master of all dramatists, dead or living. Would a modern playwright dare to introduce into his work the ribald humor that is found in much of Shakespeare?

I have seen too many audiences hang on every word of a play of the highest character, such as "Everyman" or "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," to lose my faith in the playgoer. Such plays require great ability in their presentation, but with this there is nothing to match the appeal that they make.

When there have been larger or more enthusiastic audiences in Edmonton than those which have greeted Edward Terry or Albert Chevalier? Was there any appeal to the low side of human nature in their work?

The trouble in the past has been that so many good people insisted in denouncing the theatre as an institution. Now they are coming around to realize how unreasonable this attitude is and to throw their support on the side of good plays. As this movement becomes more general, it must have an immense effect on the dramatic offerings that are presented.

FIRST NIGHTER

Your Summer Suit

The season suggests new Clothes for the Summer Resort—we have the new Blues, Grays, Browns and a hundred others; also the July and August Fashions. We advertise because we know that our Clothes are RIGHT; because WE KNOW we can SATISFY you, and we want you to know it.

The Maker's Best Effort The Buyer's Best Judgment

We have put twenty years of time, thought, labor and much money into making clothes right. We use the finest and best fabrics that the most skilful manufacturers can produce. Our prices are very reasonable, and we absolutely guarantee every garment to give "SATISFACTION OR NO SALE!"

La Fleche Bros.

118 Jasper ave. W., Edmonton

When you are sending a friend or one of the family to a drug store be sure and specify **Hardisty's**.

If you say drug store we are liable to get the business but if you definitely say Hardisty's you avoid disappointment.

Quite a few people get their drug store wants from us and we are pleased to say the number is increasing.

The reason is very simple—you get quality and service at

HARDISTY'S

Druggist

Cor. Jasper Ave. and 7th St

Phone 4813

CORONATION FLOWERS

SPECIAL PRICES TO SUIT EVERYONE

ROSES, per doz. \$1.00 and \$1.50

SWEET PEAS, Specially fine per bunch of 25 25c.

CARNATIONS, special next week, per doz. 85c.

ORDER EARLY

RAMSAY'S GREENHOUSES

Corner of Victoria Ave & 11 St.

Phone 1292

"Bu' Mabel, on what grounds does your father object to me?" "On any grounds within a mile of our house!"

The greatest financier who ever lived was Noah for he floated his stock when the whole world was in liquidation.



THE JUSTICE: "AH—ER—AND WHICH IS THE BLUSHING BRIDE?"

—Mayer in New York Times.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

CHANGE of TIME

JUNE 18th 1911

Daily Limited

THE NEW TRAIN OF LUXURY

Leave EDMONTON . . . 9:00 a.m.

Arrive SASKATOON . . . 9:45 p.m.

Arrive WINNIPEG . . . 2:10 p.m.

New electric lighted Dining and Sleepers, reading lamp in upper and lower berths.

SOLID VESTIBULE TRAIN—

IMPROVED SERVICE

to WABANUN LAKE AND EDSON

Daily excepting Sunday and Tuesday

SATURDAY CAMPERS' TRAIN 1 p.m.

Further particulars from

J. F. PHILP

City Passenger Agent

153 Jasper Ave. E. Phone 4057

MUSIC-LOVING COWS

Music pleases man and beast, and cows are sometimes greatly moved by the music of a band. A herd of twelve or thirteen cows were grazing in a large field opposite to a dwelling-house one day when a German band began playing in the road dividing the houses from the field. No sooner did the cows hear the music than they came from the farther end of the field and stood with their heads over the stone fence listening to the music.

On the departure of the musicians the cows followed them as far as they could on the other side of the wall. When they could go no farther they stood lowing piteously. Some of them became so excited that they ran round and round the field, seeking to get out. Finding no outlet, they returned to the corner where they had lost sight of the band and remained there for a long time.

"What instrument did your wife use to inflict those wounds on your head?" asked the magistrate of an Irishman who was charging his wife with assault.

"A motty, yer 'anner," replied the man.

"A what?"

"A motty."

"A motty? What is a motty?"

"Why, a 'motty' yer 'anner," explained the complainant, "is one of them picture-frames with 'There's no place like 'ome' in it!"

Foreman of quarry gang: "It's sad news Oi hev fur yer, Mrs. McGinty—y'r husband's new watch is broken! It was a foin watch, and it's smashed to pieces!"

Mrs. McGinty: "Deurie me—how did that happen?"

Foreman: "Yer see, he had it in his pocket when a ten-ton rock fell on him!"

"What is the difference between firmness and obnoxious?" asked a young lady of her fiancé.

"Firmness," was the gallant reply. "It is a noble characteristic of women; obnoxious is a lamentable defect in men!"

A Danish city has appointed a female constable for duty in the streets, her work being to "keep an eye for her own sex."

Landseer, the great animal painter, once went on a visit to a former king of Portugal. The King was delighted to meet the artist whose paintings he admired, and welcomed him with effusion.

"I am very glad to see you, Sir Edwin," he said. "I am so fond of beasts!"

"Gudeasake, man," said a douce Scotch housewife to an honest dairymaid, "what's this ye're doin' fill yer milk noo?"

The last I got frae—was about a third o' water."

There ye're wrang, Mrs. Mac-

—said the man. "It maun

—been some ilther body's milk

—got last time, mine's aye half-

—dier!"

Edmonton Portland Cement Company Limited

CAPITAL STOCK
\$1,500,000

LIEUT. GOV. G. H. V. BULYEA
Chairman of the Board

ARTICLE NO. 14

The Edmonton Portland Cement Company is not a speculation. It involves no risks or uncertainties to the investor. It is a simple, clean-cut business proposition founded on most unusual local conditions, which are these:

1st. The demand for Portland Cement in the Edmonton market is at present about 400,000 barrels annually, and with the development of the Grand Trunk and Canadian Northern this demand will increase.

2nd. The price of Portland Cement in this market is the mill price in Ontario plus the freight to this district, or \$1.25 plus \$1.85.

3rd. The Edmonton Portland Cement Company owns what is probably the largest marl deposit in the world. The marl already surveyed and tested measures 5,000,000 cubic yards—sufficient for the manufacture of 12,000,000 barrels of Portland Cement. The Company also owns a clay bed far greater in extent than it will ever need. These two great deposits are by most unusual and fortunate coincidences, located within five miles of each other. These properties were visited and examined on last Wednesday by seventy prominent Edmonton business men who were amazed and gratified at what they saw.

4th. By reason of the proximity of the materials and the very accessible form in which they are found, Portland Cement can be manufactured at this property at a cost of 78 cents per barrel. This cost, as determined by Messrs. R. D. Hassan and T. J. Klossowski, was worked out on a barrel basis as shown in Article No. 13.

These engineers have also worked out the cost on the basis of a year's operations as follows:

Coal 37,880 tons at \$2.50	\$94,700
Labor	108,800
Gypsum, 870 tons at \$8.00	6,960
Edmonton Office	8,500
Small Supplies and Repairs	10,000
Depreciation	9,360
Insurance and Taxes	4,680
Total cost of annual output, 312,000 barrels	\$243,000
Cost per barrel	.78

5th. By keeping its output within the local market the Edmonton Portland Cement Company can sell its entire

product at the eastern mill price, plus the freight rate to this district. This fact is obvious for the reason that the construction work in the Edmonton district means a steady demand for not less than 400,000 barrels of cement per year. The Eastern mills can not produce cement for less than \$1.25 per barrel at their mill doors, and this price, plus the freight rate to this district, fixes the price of Portland Cement in this market.

6th. The Edmonton Portland Cement Company can produce Portland Cement for 78 cents per barrel and sell its entire output at its mill door for \$3.10 per barrel, less a freight charge not exceeding 30 cents per barrel, resulting in a net profit of \$2.02 per barrel.

7th. There is no getting away from these facts. They are fundamental, convincing, and will bear any measure of investigation.

8th. The rest is merely a matter of management, and this, in turn, resolves itself into two propositions: Manufacturing and honest capable business management.

9th. The process of manufacturing Portland Cement are as simple as making bread. In a cement plant employing 150 men only five are skilled laborers; the superintendent, chemist, two burners and the engineer. All the others are merely intelligent day laborers.

10th. The Honesty and Capability of the business management of the Edmonton Portland Cement Company is assured by the character and ability of the men who are its directors and by the business methods which have already been adopted. The Memorandum of Association of this Company provides for 15 directors. Eight of these were selected at the time the Company was organized, with Lieutenant-Governor Bulyea as chairman. These gentlemen included such well known citizens as Mr. J. H. Gariepy, Mr. S. H. Smith, Mr. Alfred Driscoll and others. To these are now being added, one by one, the remaining eight, the first of whom was Mr. Matthew McCauley, Warden of the Provincial Penitentiary and one of the best known citizens of this community. As the other directors are chosen one by one their selection will be announced in the daily papers. Mr. W. H. Clark, for an example the well known lumber manufacturer and one of the most conservative and successful men in the community, will probably be made a director at the next meeting of the board.

The business methods adopted by the Edmonton Portland Cement Company are sufficiently important and interesting to deserve a special article, and Article No. 15 will be devoted to that subject. Sufficient to say here that they are the most careful, thorough and systematic methods known to the great business institutions either of the States or Canada. And it will well repay any business man in Edmonton to read carefully Article No. 15, which will appear on Thursday, and in which they will be carefully explained.

As it was stated in the outset, the Edmonton Portland Cement Company is not a speculation. Every element of it is an absolute certainty. The Company can manufacture Portland Cement for 78 cents a barrel and sell every barrel of its output at its mill door for \$3.10 less a maximum freight rate of 30 cents. This means a profit of \$2.02 per barrel, and on the year's run a profit of \$640,240, or 40 per cent on the Capital Stock of the Company.

The first statement which the Company will publish will make the book value of its stock \$200 per share. This will be explained in Article No. 16 appearing in all the daily papers of Edmonton Friday of this week.

The conclusions from these facts are obvious; as is also the fact of what it means to the investor who is fortunate enough to get the shares of the Edmonton Portland Cement Company, Limited at par today.

Those interested or desire shares can obtain all necessary information at the sales offices of the Company, Rooms 400-1-2 Moser-Ryder Building, Phone 2171.

Allan Haynes,
George E. Snyder.
Fiscal Agents



Writing as a rank outsider of the Seventh Annual Winnipeg Horse Show, which came to a very successful close last evening (Saturday), and acknowledging that except from hearsay, I am in no position to judge of it by past records, I have come to the conclusion that the show of 1911 has not been the most brilliant event in show history.

In the first place the weather has been miserable. If not actually pouring just when society should be donning its glad rags, at least, so threatening to do so at a moment's provocation, that no doubt many refused to take a chance on going. Even before show week opened, however, I heard it freely prognosticated that this year's event would not be up to scratch. Many prominent people were away, a number of others didn't seem to take their usual interest, and Monday, the official opening night, found a thinning of the ranks. The week progressed, however, the attendance has grown in smartness and numbers, and Friday and Saturday gave me a much better idea of the Winnipeg crowds than any of the previous evenings.

The Winnipeg Horse Show is an almost purely local event, very few outsiders appear to dream of making entries, and with the exception of a stray horse or two from down the line, and the Lowes

horses—who have lately been removed to the coast—is the show, so gathered that at one time the Big Four was a Big Five.

The Calgary horses this year made a big change in the map. Although handicapped by the illness of "Katy Did," who wasn't shown at all, Mr. Lowes, sr. has had to order two new trunks to pack the cups he has won, and his last recollection of the show will be of this keen sport and jolly good fellow, driving Lady Luck around the ring, silk hat in hand, acknowledging the big reception the crowd gave him on carrying off the Grand Championship. Instead of speaking of Calgary, "Going Some" they now write it "Gone Some" with the explanatory clause, "so did I." The Tucks "Lord and Lady," imagine they had a little to do with it, and "Calgary Lass" thinks she is as good a publicity agent as any of them. Only "Paddy" didn't make the showing he usually does, and thereby hangs a tale of jump, not high enough for him, and local conditions not quite what he has been accustomed to. They are very haughty provincial Calgarians generally. Even the Calgarians try to tell you how superior things are "there" to the rest of the world.

A critic I heard of one of the judges make, and I believe it is a common failing everywhere, is that the exhibition in many cases entered horses in many cases unsuited to them. Going on to explain his meaning, he pointed out that what is good form for one class of horse is the very poorest qualification in another. From one type you look for speed, from another endurance and so on. And to enter an old family favorite against the pick of the young high-steppers seemed to him utterly and wantonly, absurd. When a judge's decisions puzzled the crowd he explained, because they are judging purely and solely from a spectacular point of view, while the man in the ring, is considering how they fulfill the demands of their class.

As a rather happy illustration of this, I heard a story told concerning a judgment handed out last year in a delivery class. The judge picked up for first place a butcher's horse without any style, light as to build, and generally not a very showy beast. The crowd didn't see the point. Later in explaining his reasons, this up-to-date Daniel, gave it as his idea that when a woman wanted a beefsteak in a hurry for dinner, she wanted it in short order, and she didn't much care how the horse looked who brought it, what knee action, what gait, he had so that when she was waiting the steak put in a quick appearance.

Mr. Bowman, in commenting on this bit of wit, gave me a very interesting history concerning the part played by butchers in the encouragement and raising of good fleet horses for their business, and said that butchers' delivery horses had played a highly important part for generations in the horse history of the country.

The schooling of the horses was also freely commented on by all the judges. A large number of very fine animals went the way of the "Also Rans" this year because they hadn't pretty party manners. I recall particularly some beautiful mounts shown by Miss Della Lemon, some of the polo ponies and a number of the jumpers, who were disqualified because they hadn't been taught or broken masterfully, the exacting etiquette of the ring.

In one class where Miss Lemon's horse hadn't a wink at a ribbon, I heard a cracking fine judge of horses declare that he'd take her mount in preference to any two others in the entire entry. Exhibitors generally, I gather, would do well to pay more attention to these details. Nicely behaved horses, like well brought up children are a delight and a joy forever, but when they begin to "act up" they bring many a little "daddy" word to the lips of those who love them.

Of course I'm no horsewoman but must take off my hat and toss my bonnet to the Chipman ponies

and Miss Margery Chipman, to my mind away and above all, the smartest, best-looking lady rider and driver of the week.

Merrier, more ingratiating, smarter-stepping hackney ponies surely never entered a ring to delight the hearts of the populace and their owners and drivers alike. Their prettiest in any class was enough to set the crowd going every time, and women "deared" them, and men smiled approvingly, whenever they put in an appearance.

It seems so foregone a conclusion that they are invincible of their kind, that no one hardly has the nerve to enter against them. They are a tradition, these Chipman ponies, and Miss Margery Chipman's handling of them—no to speak of Mr. Chipman's, who often enters against her,—is another tradition. Her sights you could ever imagine.

Another splendid horsewoman is Mrs. Homer Dixon, often spoken of as the best all-round lady rider and driver in Winnipeg. She has a magnificent seat, and in the hunting and all the harness classes, evoked round after round of applause. Both she and Miss Chipman were cheered to the echo when they drove the ladies tandems, saddle tandems and other sporting events, and though the odds have been good to Miss Chipman this year and deluged her with ribbons and favors, Mrs. Homer Dixon has had her share of the honors.

Miss Chipman did a great deal of driving for the other exhibitors, and practically handled all the Lowes entries, in the ladies classes, she drove "Going Some" and "So Am I" to victory in the "ladies pairs" against a very strong Sutherland entry, driven by Mrs. Hugh Sutherland.

As I said, Miss Della Lemon had rather hard luck this year, but was a splendid and persevering sportswoman throughout. Miss Champion got some of the good things, and Mrs. Vaux, a strikingly fine looking woman, formerly of Toronto, took part and looked very smart, in a number of the saddle events.

I am not pretending, as you see, to give any very faithful or minute account of the show, but speaking of it in a general way and as it appeared to the average person looking on from the side.

Compacting it with the Calgary show I don't think Calgary has much cause to be jealous. In the heavy draught and delivery classes to my own mind there was no comparison, Calgary getting the ribbons in a walkaway. On the street here I notice some many indeed—very fine heavy teams, but for some reason very few entered. It is in the finer classes that Winnipeg shows up strong, and the four exhibitors I have previously named, both as regards horses and appointments could hold their own anywhere.

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notably pretty but they are vivacious, and very attractive—many of them—and they do put on their clothes well. More than that they seem to have the clothes to put on, and there is a general air of prosperity and comfort, about the town as a whole, that I like immensely.

Every night there were numberless smart suppers on after the performance, and till the wee sma' hours motors chug-chugged through the streets, and the hotels and cafes did a land-office business.

Mrs. George Carruthers, whose husband at least is very well known to Edmonton people, was one of the handsomest and most beautifully gowned women on every occasion, and on Friday I had the pleasure of attending a very jolly supper at her house.

I saw Miss Maud McKenny in Lady Schultz's box on the opening evening, and several people from Calgary and the Albertan Capital drifted into town to see the show.

This year or next is it, I hope Edmonton will have a show that will hold its own with any of them. Such events add an new interest to life for a week, give a fresh impetus to horse worship in a day when "bubbles" are striving to oust the king of our four-footed friends, give the women to chance to show off the latest frills and furbelows, well I won't add what I was going to—but you are good guessers at home.

Peggy

"Goodness me, my dear," exclaimed the downright Miss Jones, "how tanned you are! You've been in the sun, haven't you?"

"Most assuredly not!" replied Miss Preece. "There are no means, as yet, of transporting oneself to that sphere. I have been merely basking in the beams which percolated through the circumbient atmosphere of Edmonton."

The story has been frequently told of the Medicine Hat juror who declared that he didn't pay any attention to what either of the lawyers in a case said or for that matter to what the judge said, but that he just looked at the prisoner and said "Now if you weren't guilty, you wouldn't be there."

Another type of intelligent juror was discovered the other day when some trouble was being experienced in getting the proper number of talesmen for a murder trial. Finally an old fellow answered every question satisfactorily; he had no prejudices, was not opposed to capital punishment and was generally considered a valuable find. Then the prosecutor said solemnly:

"Juror, look upon the prisoner; prisoner, look upon the juror."

The old man adjusted his spectacles and peered at the prisoner for a full half minute. Then, turning to the court, he said:

"Judge, durned if I don't believe he's guilty."

An express train had just glided slowly through a station, when one of the passengers, stretching himself too far out of the window, overbalanced and fell out. Fortunately he landed on a sand heap and so suffered no great injury, only tearing his clothes and receiving a few bruises. Returning to the station, he explained the position to an official.

"What shall I do?"

"You're all right, mister!" replied the official. "Your ticket allows you to break your journey!"

Lord Kitchener is a manager of men, and his ability is perhaps unquestioned as a soldier; but he is no society man—least of all does he like to talk to ladies. He was presented to a well-known countess at Cairo, and opened the conversation by asking, "Do you find Cairo nice at this season of the year?"

"Delightful!" she replied.

There was a pause of five minutes, during which Kitchener juggled thoughtfully at his moustache. "Ah, I'm glad!" he remarked.

"I had a mighty queer surprise this morning," remarked a bank clerk. "I put on my last summer's thin suit, on account of this extraordinary hot weather, and in one of the trousers' pockets I found a big roll of bills which I had entirely forgotten."

"Were any of them receipt-seemed to be a pessimist."

ed?" Asked a listener who And the temperature dropped immediately to a point where everybody felt comfortable.

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WHAT IS A GOOD SPORT?

Chicago Inter-Ocean: "Be a good sport!"

Many a true word, says the old saw, is spoken in jest. Certainly many a good thing is said in slang. "Be a good sport!" is a whole philosophy of outdoor life. Be a good sport and don't be like this man.

He was shooting prairie chickens in the corn and caught sight of one walking slowly along between rows. Instantly he covered the bird. "Don't shoot," gasped his companion. "Don't shoot while it's walking." "I ain't going to," he replied. "I'm waiting till it stops."

Be a good sport—and don't be like this man:

He played golf and beat his man handily and the clubhouse resounded with his self-felicitation. Next day he played with the same man and was beaten handily, and the clubhouse resounded with his lamentations and explanations and excuses.

Be a good sport and don't be like this man:

He was camping with three other men. An accident resulted in the loss of most of their provisions. This necessitated a hard, all-day row for one of them to lay in a new supply at the nearest country store. His companions proposed to draw lots. He shamed sickness and declined to draw.

Be a good sport—and don't be like this man:

He was snipe shooting and his dog found several prairie chickens which were out of season. He killed them and also several teal that came along—likewise out of season.

Were these four men good sports? They were not. Most decidedly they were not. We will not say what they were, but they were not good sports—not one of them.

So, in seeing what a good sport is not, we get plimpees of what a good sport is: "Be a good sport!" in plain English, is "Be a sportsman and live up to the sportsman's ideals!"

Now, the sportsman is almost as difficult of adequate definition as the gentleman. Nevertheless, some of his qualities are these:

He is just the reverse of the pothunter and the game hog. He would scorn to shoot a prairie chicken on the ground or a duck in the water. He kills his bird in the air, and the harder the shot is the better he is pleased. He uses light tackle and gives more chances to the fish. He never takes more from field and stream than he can use. And he always obeys the game laws.

Also the sportsman grins and

bears it when defeat comes his way. He has no excuses to offer. He knows that "ifs" count no more in golf than they do in poker—or elsewhere. He is a good loser. Also he is a good winner—and bears triumph without too many grins.

Also the sportsman has no streak in him that is all yellow and a yard wide. He takes pride in keeping up his end. In camp or on the trail he does his full share willingly and cheerfully. In emergencies he is a volunteer. He helps the novice. He does not allow poor luck to spoil his outing or ruffle his temper. He gets fun out of a mishap, and can take a joke on himself.

Also the sportsman's a lover of nature. He never wantonly defaces her fair face. He never knowingly pollutes a stream or lake. He is very sure he sets no forest fire. And untiringly, by deed as well as by word, he preaches the gospel of true sportsmanship.

In short, the sportsman is the gentleman of sports, and the good sport is the man who does his best to live up to the sportsman's ideal—and just the fellow you want with you in the stubble or in camp or on the portage—and against you on the golf links and in every contest of pluck and skill.

The death of Dr. E. M. Grace, brother of the great "W.G." evokes an interesting letter from the president of the old Bristolian Society of Winnipeg to the Free Press:

"He died in his 70th year," we are told, "after a career that has been a wonder to the boys of 'year agone, and up till the last few years a name to conjure with on a second to his more famous brother 'W.G.'"

"Some of us remember him fielding at 'point' so close in that the batsmen appealed to the umpire, many remember his 'lobs,' some his round arm bowling, but I reckon there are many in this province today who look back to the days when 'W.G.' and 'E.M.' were the stalwarts to open the innings for Gloucestershire in its prime. It was said of him at one time that he could keep wicket for his own bowling, so careful was he, but while this may be an exaggeration, all who ever saw him in the field or saw him 'steal runs' will bear witness to his agility. Only fancy 39 years secretary of his county club."

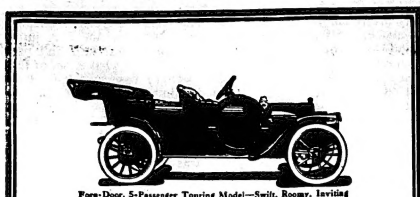
For his own bowling, when in the first Australian test match in England, he started the innings with his brother, and they made 91 for the first wicket, laying the foundation for a score of 430.

"In the year 1872 his average for Thornbury, his local team, was 142 per innings and in a half-day match he made 327, not out. His deeds of prowess are so many that space would fail, but I do think these miles away from home a few words from one who knew him well, who heard his country laugh and saw examples of his not altogether even temper, will not be out of place. Your readers will be glad to have brought to memory those days which we have loved long since and lost awhile."

Looking at the vast size of London, and the yearly advance of its streets over the surrounding country, and considering, on the other hand, the necessity of giving boys and young men ground to play upon if they are to grow into healthy and able-bodied men, it can hardly be denied that the London Playing Fields Society is doing work which belongs properly to the State, as much as public education and public sanitation.

Those who do not agree with this, but consider that work absolutely necessary in public interest may be fitly left to voluntary effort, ought to testify to the faith that is in them by subscribing to the Playing Fields Society. Those who do not believe in the sufficiency of voluntary effort have no excuse for not subscribing, for the consequences of neglecting public duties of such a nature recoil upon us alike, regardless of our individualisms.

If you live in a town which has no public playground, you must support a voluntary-fire brigade for your own protection, whatever you may think of the principle.



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The following from London "Truth" is an interesting contribution to a much-discussed subject—

The "coming of age" of the London Playing Fields Society is to be celebrated this evening, Prince Arthur of Connaught presiding at a dinner for that purpose at the Savoy Hotel. There is probably no charitable organization in existence which does such valuable public work on such a small income. At the present time the Playing Fields Society is providing the youth of London with 2141 cricket pitches, 76 football grounds, 11 hockey grounds, 41 hockey grounds, 59 tennis courts, and three bowling greens, and its income from subscriptions and donations last year was £5191. It now wants, for the purchase of land in various suburbs, upwards of £27,000; but the chance of obtaining the money from the public seems decidedly remote. Such a state of things is by no means creditable to the prosperous inhabitants of the richest city in the world.

Nothing is more common in the present day than to hear superior persons of the middle class railing at the degeneracy of the crowds of young men who look on at football and cricket matches instead of playing themselves. Do such people ever consider what chance a London working-class boy ever has of playing cricket or football? If they did, the subscription list of the London Playing Fields Society might be a good deal longer. On its 268 acres of ground the Society has accommodation for less than 2,000 players in winter and some 6,000 in summer. Multiply these numbers by ten, and you would still not have provided for half the lads who would be playing if they could.

The outstanding feat in English cricket so far this season was the great hitting of Alton of the Nottingham side in the match against Sussex. This young player is well over 6 ft. in height and was born on the Duke of Portland's estate at Welbeck. The Duke, like the good sportsman he is, promised Alton a cheque for £100 when he hit his first century recently in quick time by scoring 189 runs in 90 minutes. He took 50 minutes to make the first 47, but after lunch, scored 142 out of 152 in 40 minutes, the last 89 being made in 15 minutes. It may be added that he

(Continued on page eight)



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Via Wetaskiwin and Saskatoon

COMMENCING JUNE 4th

Daily	Daily
22.00 Lv. Strathcona Ar.	6.30
23.06 Wetaskiwin	5.10
3.10 Hardisty	24.40
8.04 Wilkie	19.35
11.35 Saskatoon	15.55
5.00 Portage la Prairie	23.40
6.45 Winnipeg	Lv. 22.15

Dining Car, Standard Sleeping Car and First Class coaches

For further particulars apply to nearest C.P.R. Agent, or to

R. G. McNEILLIE,

District Pass. Agent, Calgary.

DON'T TAKE OLD-TIME PHYSIC

"Fruit-a-lives" Brings Natural Results
In A Natural Way.

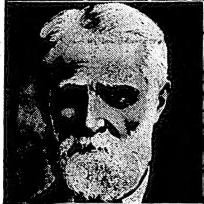
"I am a seventy-nine-year-old man and a great believer in, and user of, 'Fruit-a-lives'."

"Sticture of The Bowels was the complaint I suffered from and I found that 'Fruit-a-lives' did me more good than any other remedy. My doctor advised me to stick to 'Fruit-a-lives' and I have done so with best result."

"I have been in business here for a good many years and have been a resident of Oterville for over fifty years."

WM. PARSONS.

OTERVILLE, ONT., July 8th, 1940.



Fruit is Nature's laxative. "Fruit-a-lives" is made of the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes. "Fruit-a-lives" acts on the human system like fresh fruit—easily and gently—yet just as effectively as the old-time pill.

"Fruit-a-lives" does not gripe or irritate the intestines. It regulates the bowels and cures Constipation because "Fruit-a-lives" acts directly on the liver.

Just try "Fruit-a-lives" when you need a mild, gentle yet effective laxative and liver regulator.

See a box—6 for \$2.00—trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Canada.

DRINK HYGEIA DISTILLED WATER

And take no
chances

Of all Grocers and
Druggists

J. J. McLaughlin Ltd

PHONE . . . 1436

F. ROGERS PHOTOGRAPHER

Have you seen the contents
of my showcase at Lyceum
Building, 219 Jasper W?
Endeavor to do so before
placing your order elsewhere

Phone 4532

Amateur Finish-
ing a Specialty



Those who have been responsible for unloading alleged humour on the public will appreciate an experience which the editor of the St. Mary's Ont. Argus, relates:—"Nineteen years ago," according to his story, when the editor was on the staff of the Stratford Beacon, it fell to his duty to report meetings of the North Perth Farmers' Institute held at Listowel and Milverton. Beside giving succinct summaries of the sessions of the Farmers' Parliament, the reporter supplemented these, by adding, when he had the necessary inspiration, a number of alleged jokes, with a view to brightening up the sometimes rather dry talks on fodder corn, cut feed and chop stuff.

This was nineteen years ago. The other day the Argus man, while reading the New York Sun, was surprised to find in that great metropolitan daily one of his "alleged" jokes, word for word, just as he had penned it nearly two decades ago. The paragraph referred to which was credited by the Sun to "The Spring Hill New Era," reads as follows:

"He told his twelve-year-old son to milk the cows, feed the horses, slop the pigs, hunt up the eggs, feed the calves, catch the colts and put him in the stable, cut some wood, spit the kindling, stir the milk, pump fresh water about after supper and be sure to study his lesson before he went to bed. Then he went to the farmers' institute to discuss the question 'How to keep the boys on the farm.'"

The alleged jokelet wasn't much, but the point is that for nineteen years it has been hanging up and down the North American continent and has been kept alive by the scissors and paste pot. City daily with its colored supplement and little country weekly with its boilerplate inside have been using that paragraph to fill yawning columns all the intervening years. Admitting that that item has, at times, found a harbor on the "overflow" copy hook, it is safe to say that it has been reproduced probably a thousand times since it first appeared.

No one in Edmonton has a right to complain of mosquitoes. Some parts of the country are not so well off, but if you are disposed to think that life is a vexation because of them, read this from the pen of the genial correspondent of Beaver Lake in the Vegreville Observer, who knows what he is talking about:

An enduring source of delightful surprise to us old timers is the disappearance of the mosquito. New comers occasionally mention the word mosquito, but they haven't the least idea what they are talking about; there are no mosquitoes, haven't been for three or four years. To be able to sit on your verandah, in your shirt sleeves, on a warm, stormy evening after abundant rains, is a thing one can't realize. Why, a few years ago you'd have had to muffle your head in a veil, wear dog skin gloves, wrap up your feet so they couldn't get at you through your shoe-lace holes and build a smudge thick enough to give chronic bronchitis to a rhinoceros; this was your nearest approach to inhaling the balm fragrance of the summer evening. I have known the time when you could only tell a white horse from a black one by the color of their frantically switching tails; the entire animal from the tip of his nose to his opposite extreme was a uniform mosquito grey. In those days if a man should meet with an accident or become unconscious while travelling on the prairie, he was a goner. Ten thousand billion mosqui-

toes would settle on him within twenty minutes and by morning he was as dry as an Egyptian mummy. We must devoutly hope that this relief will be permanent; many people don't realize what it amounts to. If mosquitoes were as thick now as they used to be it would mean a loss of millions a year to the country beef and butter alone; every farmer had to keep a gigantic smudge going all the time, and his whole bunch of animals would crowd around it and stay there, letting themselves starve till they were like scarecrows, his steers skin and bone and his cows nearly dry. It's the greatest blessing that could have come to the country. Some people think it is due to the prairie fires that have raged systematically for years past; if so I'm glad of them. It was bad for the railway companies to start those fires, it was shameful to shirk the payment of the damages they caused and it was disgraceful of the Government to take no steps to compel them; and we don't forget it; but if it put an end to the mosquitoes seeing that I am not one of the victims, I'm glad.

This anecdote deals with a wetter time in British Columbia than the present excellent liquor laws would provide, says Canadian Colliers. It was a blazing afternoon in August, and the Canadian Pacific Railway train was being held up fifteen minutes at a jerk-water station. George Ham got out on the platform to take the air and stretch his legs, when a burly, whiskered person approached him. "Are you going to stop here, Mister?" "No," replied Mr. Ham, "but why do you want to know?" "Well, I keep the only decent hotel here, and I thought you might like to stay over night." "A hotel," said Mr. Ham pondering; "perhaps we can do business. You might fetch a couple of bottles of lager up to the train." "Ain't got any lager." "I'm not particular. A bottle of ale will do as well." The hotel-keeper shifted his feet in an embarrassed way and said: "To tell the truth, Mister we don't sell no soft drinks here."

"You claim to be a great clairvoyant," began the client who had been shown into the rooms of Mme. La Faque. "I am told that you can read the past, present and future. Nothing is hidden from you."

"It is true," answered the famous medium. "For \$2 I will tell you."

"I will give you \$10 if you will put me wise to one problem," interrupted the client impatiently. "What was it that my wife told me to bring home for dinner to-night?"

The money was refunded, but not cheerfully, as the advertisements had promised.

An actor and a retired army man were discussing the perils of their respective callings.

"How would you like to stand here with shells bursting upon you?" the general demanded.

"Well," replied the actor, "it all depends on the age of the egg."

Picturesqueness has long been a quality of the language of the American reporter. But what can beat this description of a man with a bald head?

"His scalp was a desert and his chin was a jungle."

She Stopt Among the Untrodden Ways.

She stopt among the untrodden ways,
Beside the springs of Dove,
A car, which there were none to praise,
And very few to shove.

An auto by a mossy stone,
Half hidden from the eye,
Still as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky.

She stood alone and few could know
When motion ceased to be;
But gasoline was gone and oh,
The difference to me!

Roscoe Gilmore Storr, in Life.

BENEVOLENT OLD MAN IN IT Wanted to Give Away Dead Brother's Money Made in America, Roll Indicated Many Victims

(New York Times)

Eugene Swarzwald of the Strauss Studio Building, St. Louis, who returned the other day from London on the "Minnehaha," stopped over long enough to tell his friends that London crooks are laying careful traps, involving the lavish expenditure of time and money, with every trick conceivable to disarm the suspicious, according to Mr. Swarzwald, and they are operating extensively already about the British, the Wallace Collection, and other museums.

This is Mr. Swarzwald's story of how near he came to being a victim, told with the hope that his experience will be a warning to others:

"About ten days before I left London I was looking over the Egyptian section, when I noticed a young man near me, also apparently considerably interested in the antiquities. Presently we were quite close together and spoke to each other. As both of us seemed to lack companionship and to be going through the museum alone, we naturally got to talking, and finally spent most of the afternoon together. He said he was from South Africa, on his first trip to London, and I told him briefly who I was. Thereupon we decided to see London together. He said he had got a card, through the influence of a friend, admitting him to portions of the Buckingham Palace the next morning, and he was sorry he could not get one for me. That friend had also put his automobile at his disposal, and though he couldn't see me in the morning he would come by my hotel for me in the afternoon for a drive. He came, and we had a nice drive together. He seemed to be a thorough gentleman and a likable fellow. We had dinner together, and as neither had plans for the next day, we agreed to meet again. We met nearly every day for a week, and he seemed just what he represented himself to be. We became good friends."

"One day, after I had known him a week, we were in a little drinking place near the Wallace Collection, to which we were on our way, when an old man rushed into the place in much excitement. He said that he had just been robbed of his change by a cab driver. He had given the man a sovereign, and he had hurriedly driven off without giving the change. While we were discussing the old man's misfortunes, I could see the other fellow eyeing us narrowly, and became convinced that he had designs on the old man. The old man appeared to be quite disturbed over his loss. He was a stranger from Ireland, he said, and supposed he had better not report the matter to the police, as he might get into trouble himself. We said we also were strangers, and so couldn't tell him what course to pursue. He asked us where we were from, and when I said "America," he put out his hand, saying he wanted to shake hands with a man from that country. It was due to America, he said, that he was there then, and that he had, at last, enough money so as not to work all the time, and to be able to travel home. His brother had gone to America many years ago, he said; had bought some land in Pennsylvania, on which later oil had been discovered. This land his brother had recently sold to the Standard Oil Company for a good round sum. The brother had then returned to Ireland, when he was suddenly stricken with pneumonia and died. The old man said he was the sole heir, and had immediately come into the possession of his brother's fortune. Here he pulled a big roll of Bank of England notes from his pocket as evidence at least that he had money."

Every Night at the King
Edward Hotel
**TURNER'S
ORCHESTRA**
For Dances Etc.
785 14th Street Phone 2032

PEACH BLOSSOMS

The new Confection. Our own make
Price 50c a lb.

||Saturday Special||
25c in pound lots

SPRINGER & WASSON

605 Jasper W. Near 7th. St.

.. PLASTERER'S LIME ..

FRESH BURNED PURE WHITE

"MADE IN EDMONTON"
QUALITY GUARANTEED

WE ASK YOU TO BUY

Not because it is made in Edmonton but because it is
the BEST

PROMPT DELIVERY MADE

GORMAN, GLANCEY, and GRINDLEY, LIMITED
BUILDER'S SUPPLIES

752 FOURTH ST. SALES PHONE 4563

The People of Edmonton will find in the IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Well-equipped Savings Department.
Accounts may be opened for small sums or large (\$1 and upwards).
Interest allowed on deposits at current rate from date of deposit.
All the facilities and safety of a strong bank are at the service of our depositors.

A special room is provided for women.
Married women and minors may make deposits and withdraw the same without the intervention of any person.

Capital Authorized, \$10,000,000.00. Capital Subscribed \$5,212,000.00.
Capital Paid Up, \$5,745,000.00. Reserve Fund \$5,745,000.00.

Edmonton Office, Cor. McDougall & Jasper
Edmonton West End Branch, 619 Jasper West.
Your Savings Account is Solicited. G. R. F. KIRKPATRICK, Manager.

For Best Service Call Up

1505

IMPERIAL STABLES, 5th Street
Cabs, Broughams, Coupes and Victorias. Ambulance service in connection.
Open Day and Night

THE CONNELLY-MCKINLEY CO., LTD.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers
Private Chapel and Ambulance
186 Rice Street Phone 1535

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EDMONTON

Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Agents for Calgary Beer, Mackie's White Horse Whiskey,
Stanley Mineral Waters and Dry Ginger Ale

PHONE 1415

EXCELSIOR CASH GROCERY

2149 Jasper W., Phone 4669 W. W. GIBBS

Hygeia distilled Fresh fruits Orders called
drinking water and vegetables for and promptly
always on hand arriving daily delivered

PHONE YOUR WANTS FOR A TRIAL ORDER

We have a nice line of Confectionery. Call and inspect our stock. It is all new and fresh.

Advertise in the "News"

Empire Theatre

W. B. Sherman, Manager.

Phone 2185

Three Nights, Commencing Monday. Matinee Wednesday.

JUNE 19

Brandon Bros. Present America's Foremost Romantic Actor

Willard Mack

with

Maud Leone

And the Largest Supporting Company Ever Brought to Western Canada, in

"Cameo Kirby"

By Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson.

Direct from the Walker Theatre, Winnipeg.

A complete Production in Every Detail.

PRICES: \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c; Gallery 50c. Matinee: Adults 75c, Children 25c.

Goodnight Pajamas

In summer weights, fine silk lisle and wash materials, in knee length or long trousers. Perfectly tailored and finished
Prices \$2.00 to \$6.00 per suit.

GILPIN & McCOMB

THE SHOP OF QUALITY
27 JASPER AVE. WEST

The LYONSSTORE

Announces for this week's selling immense savings. It is widely known the values offered during their great sale have been appreciated by thousands of prudent buyers, and for their last week offerings will truly be irresistible. Any man desirous of a new suit, Hat, Shoes, or furnishings goods of any style or value cannot afford to pass up this opportunity.

THE LYONS' STORE
277 Jasper E.

Men's Greatest Opportunity

THE LYONS' STORE
277 Jasper E.

GOOD HEALTH FOR 1 CENT

Will you let one cent stand between you and health? Send us a one cent postal with your name and address, and we will send you free a little book that tells how health is regained without drugs or medicine.

No fade, faith cures, braces, exercises, battery, or health food. The means employed to regain health are scientific, therefore natural. No matter what the disease you suffer from, send for the book.

ONE CENT may save you years of suffering. Address

DR. H. SANCHE & CO.

378 ST. CATHERINES STREET WEST,
Montreal, Canada.

IN THE ATHLETIC WORLD

(Continued from Page Six.)

scored 34 off one over from Killick, the over including two no balls. Among his hits were eight 6's and twentythree 4's and as he twice hit the ball over the grandstand and five times over the rim the vigor of his batting will be apparent.

These golf notes are furnished by the Toronto Star: "It is astonishing," exclaimed a Hamilton player the other day, "how much illness there is among golfers! I have won all my matches this season, but each victory proved a hollow one, for all my opponents were invalids. One of them had not had a wink of sleep the night before, another had spent the forenoon in a dentist's chair, while a third had a dizzy spell when I got dormie. Anybody who wants to pay me from now on must produce a doctor's certificate."

"Why," exclaimed one golfer to a group in the Lambton Club, "this fellow here is a fraud. He said he had lumbago, yet I never saw him play such a game—his putting was miraculous." "That is reasonable enough," said another, "you see, being ill, he takes pains."

Never play your balls to a green on which others are putting. You will unconsciously fear that you may hit somebody and be almost sure to play short or wide.

Don't carry a card and keep your score. Somebody may see it.

When anybody asks you how you are playing, say "Rotten." It creates the impression that you were a cracker at one time and may blossom out again and day.

Aren't some men the witty guys when it's your ball that's in the creek?

Analytical recitations after your game is over are cruelly discouraged in the clubs of late. There should be a shelter at the home green, where defeated players could segregate themselves from scoffers and talk themselves empty.

"A WINNING MISS"

The real musical comedy, "A Winning Miss," by Boyle Woffolk Atteridge and Peters, boasts of a cast second to none in musical comedy. The cast is headed by Max Bloom, late star of "The Sunny Side of Broadway," and one of the funniest men on the stage today. Others in the cast are Lorraine Lester, the original Mary Jane in "Buster Brown," Hattie De Von, the eccentric comedienne who has created a sensation with the role of Anastasia May; Thos. J. Grady, late feature of Gus Edward's "Blond Typewriters," and considered one of the greatest dancers in vaudeville; Clarence Backus, the phenomenal baritone; J. E. Cogan, who made such a hit in one of the Irish roles in "The Sunny Side of Broadway," last season; Grace Manlove, Alice Sher, Johnnie Gilmore and Jessie Maker, all with the original company. Besides this superb cast there is a chorus of sixty, noted for their beauty and voices; in fact, the size of the chorus and immense volume of their voices, necessitates an augmented orchestra of fourteen pieces.

The music is far beyond comparison with any similar production and is rendered by artists that make it one of the big features of this great success. One song, "Eve," which is the piece de resistance of the show, is breaking all records for popularity among the buyers of popular music, and the royalties on this song alone, it is said, will net Mr. Woffolk, the author, the size of the chorus and immense volume of their voices, necessitates an augmented orchestra of fourteen pieces.

EDMONTON ENTERPRISE

Easterners are invariably surprised at the phenomenal growth, beautiful buildings, finely laid out streets and avenues of the cities of the west, and it is a matter for pride that Edmonton ranks second to none in its capacity for favorably impressing the newcomer.

Looking deeply for the real cause of this condition, we find it in the quality of our citizens, who seems to be the personification of energy and enterprise.

Typical of this general spirit of activity which has meant so much for our progress is the installation of a very complete jewelry factory by Messrs. Ash Brothers, 111 Jasper Avenue, West.

For all lovers of the beautiful, precious stones have an irresistible fascination and a veritable feast for the eye is at the present time being exhibited in the windows of this well known firm.

Among other interesting specimens of their handicraft is to be seen the most costly and exquisite diamond and platinum combination pendant and brooch ever produced in the west.

This work of art was designed and made in their own factory for one of their patrons and contains more than one gross of pure white diamonds.

The unusual display of unmounted precious and semi-precious stones together with the various pieces of jewelry in process of manufacture is proving of great interest to all who pass this window.

It must be conceded that very few stores in Canada are prepared to do finer work and eastern cities of much larger population seldom contain a store and general stock so beautiful.

An illustration of Ash Bros. factory is shown on page nine of this issue.

"CAMEO KIRBY"

Willard Mack and "Cameo Kirby"—the play and the actor—will make their initial appearance before local theatre-goers at the Empire Theatre on Monday, evening, June 19th. Although the play has never before been given in this city the story is familiar to many. It had its New York premiere last fall, nearly two years after it had become a big drawing card in the west. It was written by Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson for Nat Goodwin, but San Francisco audiences, where the play was tried out, refused to consider that eminent comedian in a serious romantic role, so he gave it up. One of the Liebler's representatives saw the play and realized the possibilities which it offered such an actor as Dustin Farnum. He was engaged at once and after nearly a year on the road, was taken into New York, where the play enjoyed a highly successful run. After the New York engagement two companies went out, Farnum at the head of one and Mack the other.

Priest, to Irish turf-carrier, half tipsy at midday: "Pat, pat, this will never do! You must really go and take the pledge at once." "Pat: "Thin, bedad, yir riverence, I will require to part wid me ould pony, for not a fut will he stir past a public-house until I go in!"

Could Do It, Too.

A female lion-tamer, young and fair, beckoned to a big lion, and it came and took a piece of sugar from between her lips.

"Wh, I could do that trick!" exclaimed a gentleman in the front row.

"What! You?" retorted the fair performer.

"Certainly—just as well as the lion."—St. Paul Dispatch.



Ladies Tan Russia-Calf Pump Flexible "Wonder Worker". welled Soft. Simple dignified design. Leather box bow of same material. Edges bound with silk. A practical summer low-cut and just the thing with wash dresses. We also have it in gun metal and Patent Leather.

\$4.50 and \$5.00

Black Buckskin Pump with Silk Ribbon Bow edges silk-bound Short, fashionable forepart effect, decidedly smart. These pumps are made over our special non-slipping last. This also comes in Brown Grey and White.

\$5.00 \$5.50 \$6.00

W. Johnstone Walker & Co.
263-7 Jasper Ave. E. Phone 4651, 2932

The Last Opportunity to secure Coronation Watches at Bargain Prices.

Special prices on Coronation Spoons only a few left.

\$10.00 Grade for \$7.50

\$8.50 Grade for \$6.00

JACKSON BROS.

303 Jasper Ave. Phone 1747

You will find these teas all we say they are

NATIONAL BLEND TEAS

ARE BLENDED IN EDMONTON, SUIT THE WATER AND FOR FLAVOR AND LIQUORING, QUALITY UNSURPASSED BY ANY

30 Blends Kept in Stock

Try a package

See for yourself

The National Blend Tea Co.

Phone 2753

Cor. Fraser and Helmick.

The Price is Right

We have just brought a nice lot of cured hams, something really choice and just what you are looking for, now that the weather is getting warm and the price of beef is so high.

Choice Ham (whole or half) 25c

Choice Breakfast Bacon (whole) 25c

French or Pickled Pork Sausage 7c

Prime Fresh-made Sausage 10c

2 lbs. for 25c

Adams Meat Co.

30 WHITE AVE., EDMONTON, Phone 3228

202 HAWTHORNE AVE., EDMONTON, Phone 1410

C. E. Armstrong CABINET MAKER

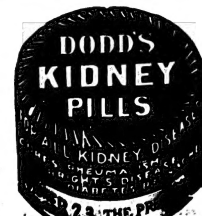
cor. Queens Ave. and C.

N. R. Tracks

(Late of 60 Orleans Street)

Office Fittings our Specialty
Tables manufactured for the trade

Save your furs by getting one of our cedar chests
All kinds of repairing neatly done and guaranteed



THE PROGRESSIVE SHOE REPAIR CO.
Cor. Fifth and Jasper.

The Saturday News

SECOND SECTION

THE PROGRESSIVE SHOE REPAIR CO.
Cor. Fifth and Jasper.

VOL. VI, NO. 26. EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1911. PRICE FIVE CENTS

The Investor

The Winnipeg Free Press is an interesting sketch of possible navigation developments in Western Canada, in the course of which it says:

"For instance, starting from Port Nelson on the Nelson river, shown to be navigable and affording a direct navigable waterway by Split Lake, Lake Winnipeg, and the Red River right to Winnipeg, and many miles beyond, away down past Emerson into the state of Minnesota, the divergent line shows that communication with Lake Manitoba and Portage la Prairie is easily possible. From the north part of Lake Winnipeg the chain of navigable waterways runs without break by the Pas de la Pêche, then by the Saskatchewan river, and then far west to Edmonton, the north Saskatchewan, while the south Saskatchewan serves the southwest just as well via Saskatoon and Medicine Hat nearly to Macleod. Away up in the north west is the magnificent Athabasca river, the Peace river, and the Slave river, all converging through fertile territory on the Athabasca, and that is also navigable. In other words there is hardly fifty miles of canal needed to connect the north Saskatchewan at Edmonton with the Athabasca northwest to a point where the map shows that even today the Nelson river basin practically covers the whole of this territory and a very little engineering would join it up with the Mackenzie basin."

"A very large proportion of this vast territory already served by navigable waters is even now really ready for a proper service of freight and passenger boats at a very small expense. It is true that the rivers and lakes referred to are not at the present moment suitable for any intensive use by craft drawing much water, but they are navigable with care even in their present neglected state. The waterways have been silted up for centuries, and the only engine that has worked on them to keep them clear has been Dame Nature herself. The old Lady is slow, and she really does it all the more slowly because she has laid her levels, and leaves the hard work for the human race, but at far less expenditure of money upon these navigable waterways than is likely to be spent in the next ten years on railway projects, the value of which is \$3,000,000 square miles of territory could be placed in easy touch with salt water at Nelson. A few small jobs in blasting at rapid points, a certain amount of dredging in channels, marking and buoying, and possibly lighting routes would enable the produce of the prairie to be shipped at hundreds of per cent. straight into barges which could deliver their contents cheaply and expeditiously in great ocean freight vessels, and bring back the merchandise of the old world in payment there at just a tithe of the cost of freighting in the west today."

Evidence is accumulating at the time that the Saskatchewan possibilities in this connection are very great and the Dominion government has practically committed itself to the project of making this highway commercially practicable. But the Press man lets his optimism flow away with him when he talks about connecting up the Saskatchewan and the Athabasca. Such a canal were built, navigation would be impeded by long stretch of rapids between Athabasca Landing and Fort McMurray. The only way in which the great northern waterway could be brought into direct touch with the main currents of trade is to build a railway to Fort McMurray. This is a project which, in the politics, would now be well on the way towards realization.

Calgary proposes to prohibit the erection of more than eight stories buildings. The danger of these going up is, however, not a very great one as it is almost certain that the city will not allow such a thing to be done. It is an illustration of how prone men are to grasp at that which speaks for show and pleasure and despise that which makes for profit and practical benefit.

The Stock Pavilion can be of use only about one or at most two months in the year, while the stock yards would be of service all of the time. To the pavilion men will come from all over the Dominion, to show what can be done in Canada in the way of live stock production, but it will be only by giving to Alberta far-

J. H. Morris and H. J. Madill have sold the north-west corner of the Douglas and Elizabeth for \$20,000, which is at the rate of \$10.00 a foot. This property has four or five small houses on it which were erected by the men who have just sold the property, and is now in use.

The address of Sir Ronald Macdonald, K.C.M.G., C.B., chairman of the Western Canada Land Co., at its annual meeting of that body in London, has much interest to the north-west. From the fact that Sir Ronald visited last year, the present year promises to be a record one in the number of immigrants pouring into Canada, not only from the United States, but also from the British Empire.

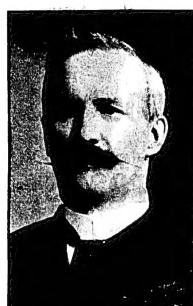
All the steamships to Canada were now booked up for weeks and months in advance. One noticeable feature was the number of good class immigrants of the yeoman farmer class, with a capital of 500 pounds sterling. Both the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Great Northern Pacific lines were now making the shareholders could see how fully alive they were to the economic immigration of the west. Both the Canadian Pacific and the Great Northern had different lines of the company's property laid out. He then saw a parcel of land of Mr. Evans, and he could see how the shareholders could see how fully alive they were to the economic immigration of the west. Both the Canadian Pacific and the Great Northern had different lines of the company's property laid out. He then saw a parcel of land of Mr. Evans, and he could see how the shareholders could see how fully alive they were to the economic immigration of the west.

Without in any way questioning the motive which prompted the springing, at the last moment of the 'West End' project, there is little doubt that this had a pay-off. A moment's reflection on what such a proposition really means will reveal its folly and impracticability. It means that one of two things must happen; either the packing plants must follow the stock yards to the west end or every animal bought at the yards will have to be re-loaded into cars and hauled by rail a distance of seven miles from one end of the city to the other, and this run will not be on open tracks over which a quick transit can be made, but through railway yards in which

"Stockgrower" writes: The throw-down given to the stock yards proposition after the handsome manner in which the Edmonton ratepayers had ratified the by-law to expend so much for a live stock pavilion came as a surprise and disappointment to those who believe that the development and prosperity of Central and Northern Alberta depend more upon the live stock industry than any other branch of agriculture.

It is an illustration of how prone men are to grasp at that which speaks for show and pleasure and despise that which makes for profit and practical benefit. The Stock Pavilion can be of use only about one or at most two months in the year, while the stock yards would be of service all of the time. To the pavilion men will come from all over the Dominion, to show what can be done in Canada in the way of live stock production, but it will be only by giving to Alberta far-

MR. CHARLES LEWIS SHAW



Word came on Thursday of the sudden death at Winnipeg of Mr. Charles Lewis Shaw. Readers of The Saturday News to which Mr. Shaw has at different times been a contributor, will receive this intelligence with deep regret. His reminiscences of old times on the Saskatchewan made fascinating reading. A quarter of a century ago he practised law here, his office standing on the bank of the river behind the site recently chosen for the Grand Trunk Pacific Hotel. He had a wide reputation as a literary worker. "A Nile Voyageur" is the best-known of his volumes.

ditional permanent charges on the business done at the yards, such as additional attendants to do the loading, a larger clerical force to keep track of the various consignments, the additional shrinkage and bruising of animals because of the extra handling of them, to say nothing of the occasional loss of one or more. There would also be the switch charges, and the cost to the abattoirs because of the delays which would be sure to occur, all of which the producers or consumers of meat would have to pay.

Does any one think that a flourishing live stock business could ever be developed in a stock yard thus handicapped or that such a yard could long compete with one not thus burdened, and in which animals could be driven direct from the scales to the abattoir?

Personally we can see nothing but "failure" written across the face of any attempt to develop a live stock market along such lines.

other trains will be continually at work and which must be of necessity cause numerous vexations and somewhat costly delays.

The idea of moving the packing plants to the West End can be dismissed without argument, because the rate-payers of neither the industrial nor the residential ends of the city would permit it.

There remains then only the alternate proposition of re-loading and transporting by rail all animals purchased for slaughter from the stock yards at the West End to the abattoirs at the East, and a consideration of what this would involve is therefore in order.

Since loading in addition to unloading would have to be done, additional track room would have to be provided on which to do it; additional pens with paved floors and a roof overhead would have to be constructed and the cost of these extras would at once put a different aspect on the most attractive kind of a free site.

Then there would be the ad-

(Continued from page one.)

The action of the Exhibition Association in deciding to establish a large swimming plunge in the park is to be warmly commended. We cannot move too rapidly in providing better recreation facilities. The playgrounds in the park have not yet been placed in sufficiently good condition to be of much value. This work should be gone on with without delay and other grounds provided in other parts of the city. In the department of the Saturday News entitled "On the Athletic World" there is this week published some information as to the work that is being done in London along these lines, and some observations that are made there have very strict application to Edmonton as well. But we have not the enormous difficulties to contend with that are presented in an old and vast city like London and there is less excuse for our failing to make adequate provision for the needs of the youth of the community.

Edmonton had a visit this week from one of Mr. Borden's Ontario lieutenants, Dr. Chisholm, M.P. for East Huron, a man who is thought a great deal of at Ottawa. Unless his leader has some message for the West different from that which Dr. Chisholm gave to the meeting of the Edmonton Conservatives on Tuesday night, not much can be hoped for from the tour which opens in Winnipeg on Monday next, and which is arousing so much genuine interest.

Has Mr. Borden really something to tell western audiences that will rally the people of this part of the Dominion around him? He has a great chance, but if he intends to follow the lines of the eastern agitation against the government's trade policy, his western visit spells disaster for the party in these provinces and will prove a heavy tactical mistake. It would have been better far for him to have remained in the east and not have raised these issues here at all, leaving it to the general distrust of the administration and to the dissensions in the Liberal ranks to have pulled some of his candidates through in the appeal to the people that is impending. However, we shall not have to wait long now to hear what he has to tell us.

Dr. Chisholm declared in favor of taking away all the protection on farm implements, according to the Journal's report. But why should the duty be taken off only one thing that the farmer stands in need of? The Saturday News feels to no one in a desire to see the tariff brought down as low as is consistent with the revenue needs of the country, but it cannot see how the singling out of one line of manufacture in this way can be justified. Nor do we think that the conservative party would ever adopt it as its official policy in the east. What is wanted is a steady progressive movement of the tariff downwards and particularly of that against the goods of our best customer and the country with which we should be most anxious to promote intimate relations, Great Britain.

But suppose the tariff were completely removed on agricultural implements. It would involve an immense stimulation of trade with the United States. What then becomes of all the arguments that are advanced in connection with this reciprocity arrangement about the turning of the trade channels south and the strengthening of the American connection?

Under the reciprocity arrangement, Canada's sales to the United States would increase very

largely. No one expects that those of the United States to us will be added to materially. All the arguments of Prof. Leacock and others have had to do with a policy of sending our way products to the other side of the line, and the authorities in Washington could reduce their tariff on our goods at any time and the result would be the same, without our government at all acting in the matter at all. Dr. Chisholm's proposal, however, does concern a matter over which we have ourselves control. In adopting it, we should be deliberately exposing the country to the evils springing from the increase of American trade against which opponents of the reciprocity pact have been warning us with all the energy at their command. It is surely quite obvious that their position becomes an absurd one, if Dr. Chisholm speaks for the whole opposition party.

RULES FOR A GREEN OLD AGE

What sight is more pleasant than hearty, healthy, cheerful and efficient old age? It is a pity that more persons do not attain it, but one can at least admire those who do. One of the most remarkable examples of mental and physical health and activity carried late into life is offered by ex-President Eliot of Harvard University. This is what he has to say about the regimen he has followed for almost fourscore years. The quotation is from a recent letter.

In reply to your inquiry of March 22nd, I beg to say that my health and capacity for work at seventy-seven are unusually good. I attribute this result to a good constitution, moderation in eating and drinking, a habit of taking some exercise and some fresh air every day and of avoiding all sorts of luxury and the constant use of any drug, such as alcohol, coffee, tea and tobacco.

Since I was twelve years old, my sports have been walking, riding horseback, driving, rowing and sailing, to which after I was sixty-five years old, I added riding a bicycle. I am still good for all these sports in moderation, and still enjoy them. The use of dumbbells and clubs has been for me only an inferior resort in bad weather, or when I was somehow prevented from getting my exercise in the open air. Under such circumstances I still use light dumbbells.

In 1858 when I was a tutor in Harvard College, I rowed in the Harvard boat at the first shell, in two regattas on the Charles river basin, in both cases winning prizes, the Harvard boat winning against a large number of competitors. This performance lasted only about two months, and was the only exception to the rule that the sports which have served me best were those which were individualistic sports can be carried on into middle life and old age at great advantage over sports which require the co-operation of other persons.

Ever since I can remember I have been disposed to do every day all the mental work I could perform without fatigue, and that is my practice, a wholesome one.

GREAT IS ALBERTA!

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Nary, at Rossmore, on May 24th, 1911, a boy and a girl. Mr. and Mrs. McNary have now a family of fourteen sons and daughters.—Camrose Canadian.

790 First Street Street EDMONTON. Phone 4173

(Continued on Page Eleven)

HOME AND SOCIETY

(Continued from page ten.)

Mrs. Vernon Burford entertained at an informal little tea last Friday afternoon for Mrs. McKenry of Lacombe.

The death of Rev. Father Teefy of Toronto has occasioned much regret in Edmonton, where he visited his sister, Mrs. N. D. Beck, two summers ago, and won many friends by his genial personality.

The sudden death of Mr. Charles Lewis Shaw in Winnipeg, removes one of the best-known of Canadian literary workers. His "Nile Voyageur," is a book which Mr. Shaw was one of the old-timers of Edmonton, having practised law here in the eighties. Some years ago he wrote a very interesting series of articles for the Saturday News on life in the early Edmonton settlement.

The flags to be presented to the 101st Edmonton Fusiliers by the Westward Ho! Chapter Daughters of the Empire, have arrived from England, and are indeed a veritable work of art. The King's colors, red, blue and white, is made of very heavy silk in a beautiful shade of red, with the four corners done in white and blue silk of the same heavy quality. "Edmonton Fusiliers 101" worked in centre in gold bullion and surrounded by a crown worked in different colors. The staff upon which the flag is mounted is of polished rosewood, finished at the top with a solid gilt crown and Imperial lion passant on top of the crown in solid gilt. The flag is finished around the edge with heavy red and gold fringe and very heavy gold cord and tassels just below the gilt crown gives the finishing touch. The regional flag is of royal blue with very heavy silk, grenade of grey silk, flames at top of grenade worked in red and yellow silk; large brown bear worked in centre of grenade, emblem of the 101st Fusiliers. Surrounding the bear, in a circle, is "Edmonton Fusiliers," worked in heavy gold bullion, on back of ground of heavy red silk, and "101" at bottom of the bear. The regional motto is beautifully embroidered in black and gold, and is on each side of 101: "Deven Cole" on one side, and "Serra Regem" on the other. A maple leaf wreath embroidered in lovely autumn tints and crown worked in heavy colored silks, finishes the outer circle of the grenade. This flag is also mounted on a polished rosewood staff, with gilt crown and Imperial lion passant on top of crown. Heavy blue and gold fringe finishes the edge of the flag, and lovely red and gold tassels and cord are tied at top of staff. The flags are to be presented on June 22nd, Coronation Day, by Mrs. R. Percy Barnes, Regent of Westward Ho! Chapter. Time and place to be announced later.

OVER TWO HUNDRED SETTLERS ARE COMING

One of the largest excursions which has left for Alberta points during the present immigration season, was despatched from Toronto on Wednesday evening on the G. T. P. by Commissioner C. R. McCutcheon of the Alberta government public department, with 15 persons aboard. A very large proportion of them number will settle in the Edmonton district.

Will Erect A Large Block

Work is to commence shortly on the construction of a three story office building on the corner of Howard and Rice streets to be occupied by the Messrs. Harris Company. The building will be of brick and will have a frontage of 50 feet on Rice street and 70 feet on Howard. It will furnish accommodation for the offices of the company, a branch of which was established in Edmonton last January as headquarters for the company in Central Alberta. The warehouse at present on the property which is being used by the company as a warehouse, is to be removed and tenders for this work and for the construction of the new foundations have already been submitted to the company. The complete plans for the building have not yet arrived in the city. The construction will be supervised by Edmund Wright, architect. The present offices of the company are in McDougall court.

Sheldon Given Five Years

PRISONER ALSO OPERATED IN PITTSBURGH AND MAY BE TAKEN TO THAT CITY FOR TRIAL WHEN HE HAS SERVED IMPRISONMENT TERM IMPOSED TODAY

Montreal, Que., June 16.—"Guilty" was the verdict rendered today in the case of G. D. Sheldon, charged with appropriating to his own use funds given him by various clients for investment. A sentence of five years in the penitentiary was given immediately. The judgment was rendered by Judge Langelle, who has sat as the trial judge. In this case in the court of sessions the fight was on the point as to whether or not the charge was proved. Chas. Sheldon appeared first in Montreal in the fall of 1908, and immediately began advertising in a small way in certain daily and weekly papers. The game in which he was expert was what is familiarly known in the world of finance as "blind pool." He claimed to be on the inside of the stock market and that he could manipulate stocks and securities in such a manner as practically to guarantee from 20 to 30 per cent. on his clients' investments. His departure on October 14 caused consternation among his followers, the large part of whom were in straitened circumstances, and could ill afford to lose the money. On March 27 he was apprehended in Pittsburgh by G. R. Helfield, of the Pinkerton detective agency, and Wm. Elmore, of the Pittsburgh city detective force. Immediately following his arrest, the provincial detectives were notified and proceeded to Pittsburgh to bring Sheldon back to Montreal.

G.T.P.'S NEW EQUIPMENT

Eloquent evidence of the superior provision made for the comfort of passengers by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Co. is afforded by the placing this week on the Edmonton-Winnipeg service of a new ten-berth drawing room car, which to the unsophisticated observer appears to be the acme of luxury in railroad transit. The cars are beautifully upholstered in green, and the lighting arrangements—electric—are on the most up-to-date principle. A decided novelty is that each compartment has a neat electric reading lamp. As for the sleeping accommodation it is the height of freedom from oscillation, specially constructed spring mattresses ensuring a good night's sleep for the traveller. But the enterprise of the company is especially apparent in a two compartment and extremely luxurious separate suites placed in each car for the convenience of those who wish privacy. The first class dining car adjoins the new car, and no detail is lacking in attention, efficiency and cleanliness.

Washington, June 16.—By act of congress passed on June 24, 1910, ocean-going vessels which carry more than fifty passengers will be liable to a penalty of \$5,000 unless they are equipped with wireless telegraph apparatus capable of transmitting messages to a distance of not less than 100 miles and manned by an operator who holds a certificate either from the United States or a foreign government, a foreign government. The act comes into force on July 1, of this year, and notice of the new regulation was issued by the commissioner of navigation here yesterday. The law will be enforced by three inspectors in charge of the Atlantic middle Atlantic and Pacific divisions, and collectors of customs are also authorized to enforce the law. Examinations at one of the government naval stations must be undergone by wireless operators who must secure certificates. After January 1, 1912, ships will be required to carry storage batteries or other auxiliaries, in order that in case of accident to the primary source of power, there may still be full equipment for the operation of the wireless service.



"Where did you get such a dandy outfit, my dear?" "Why, at Hornes' of course! They have the sweetest line up of singles, surreys and cabs you ever heard of—Oh, by the way, Hornes has some nice saddle horses too, we must take a little ride around some of these evenings."

HORNES' LIVERY
Stables cor. 1st and Clara St.
Phone No. 1234

Preserving Pineapples

Now is the time to buy your preserving pineapples. We have a fine stock.
\$2.00 and \$2.25 per doz.

WALKER & LEWIN
1065 Third St.
corner of Vermillion Ave.
Phone 4153

CITY FLOUR MILLS

When wanting your next sack of flour ask for our "WHITE ROSE" Fancy Patent Flour
Handled by all grocers and Flour Dealers. Every sack guaranteed

Campbell & Ottewill

15 Days Millinery Sale

One of the Greatest Reductions in the history of the millinery trade in Edmonton will be in progress at the Ideal Millinery during the next 15 days.
It is not a sale of odds and ends, but of a full line of millinery. We have something to suit all ages. Recent shipments of goods from Chicago brought us some natty styles for the small girl and some of the latest shapes in Milan and Moliere for young ladies and matrons. Our stocks of trimmings include all the latest novelties.

THE IDEAL MILLINERY
MRS. FERRIER, Proprietress.
550 Jasper West. Phone 4312

THE CANADIAN THEATRE PRODUCTIONS Co. Ltd.

Incorporated 1911
CAPITAL \$30,000.00—SHARES \$1.00 EACH

DIRECTORS

ALBERT E. NASH, Edmonton, Alberta,
ACCOUNTANT

THOMAS WHIFFEN, New York.
U. S. A. Actor-Manager

HARRY WARBURTON, Victoria, British Columbia,
BROKER

S. RAY FARQUHARSON, Edmonton, Alberta,
ACCOUNTANT

BANKERS
Imperial Bank of Canada.

SOLICITORS
Griesbach & O'Connor, Edmonton, Alberta.

AUDITORS
N. F. R. Soars, Edmonton, Alberta.

SECRETARY-TREASURER
S. Ray Farquharson, Edmonton, Alberta.

OFFICE: ROOM 35, DOMINION BANK BUILDING, EDMONTON, ALBERTA

OBJECT

The profits of the theatrical business depend on the size of the audience. The Canadian Theatre Productions Company sells its shares in every town and city in the North-West, and every investor being guaranteed as to the quality of the productions of this company, is an advertiser. For every friend the investor brings into the theatre he receives a dividend, and so the mere announcement of the approach of a production of the Canadian Theatre Productions Company will insure a full house, and therefore the profits are not speculative, but assured.

ADVANTAGES

The productions of the company earn a cash income as soon as presented, there being no long wait until the business is placed on a paying basis, no bad debts, but a cash intake and immediate returns. The expansion of the theatrical business is practically limitless, as it must grow as the country grows.

The Canadian Theatre Productions Company, Limited, is formed for the purpose of producing and directing the tours of a series of plays, operas, and entertainments, worthy of presentation to the Canadian public and aims to build up a purely Canadian theatre. At present it will have to import a portion of its talent, but its scenery, costumes and accessories will be products of Canada, and Canadian talent, whether in acting or play-writing, will be encouraged and employed wherever possible.

COPIES OF THE PROSPECTUS OF THE COMPANY MAY BE HAD UPON APPLICATION TO THE SECRETARY.

Subscription List Now Open

THE COMPANY IS PREPARED TO APPOINT AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY FOR SALE OF SHARES

Special Bargains

A Cheap Buy for a Quick Sale
N. E. 1/4, Sec. 24, T. 52, R. 25, W. 4th—70 acres in crop at valuation or optional. 50x30 Barn, good log House and buildings. Easy terms.

Best Acreage Buy Near City
8 1/2 acres in Brooklyn, (2 blocks), fenced, streets on three sides, two acres under crop (potatoes). Price for quick sale \$3000 crop at valuation.
Roselyn Snap
One Acre facing Namayo

Avenue, Shack, fence and well. For quick sale
.....\$1350
A good Quarter Section only 4 miles west of City Limits, per acre\$52
Terms arranged.

THE BEST BUY IN NORWOOD—Lot 5, Block 71, Fox St. \$500 will

purchase this lot. Call and see us.
GOOD BUY IN BROOKLYN—Fenced streets on three sides, under crop. 8 1/2 acres, very cheap, must sell, small cash payment will handle.
A GOOD QUARTER SECTION—Section 18, T. 52, R. 25, west of 4th, only \$62.00 per acre. Terms to suit purchaser.

Balmly Beach

is one of the finest spots situate on Cooking Lake, which offers its owners all the advantages of an immense sea beach, with added touches of natural beauty that impart a feeling of rest and comfort.

SOLE AGENTS

THE LOTS ARE 50x150 ft., and ready for immediate occupation. Prices and terms being very reasonable. LOTS RANGE FROM
\$75 to \$125
One-third cash, balance 1 & 2 Years

Arthur Bloomer
115 asper W. Phone 4321

The Duke of Sutherland, second richest landowner in the world, has purchased several sections of land from the G. T. P., a short distance southeast of the village of Brooks. The Duke intends to become a permanent resident of the west, and already the contract has been let to Mr. Thomson for a \$10,000 bungalow. The Duke of Sutherland is at present in England, but shortly after the Coronation he will come to Canada to inspect his property. It is his intention to establish a ready-made farm colony for a number of Scotch farmers. In all probability a large number of the houses on those farms will be built this summer by the colonization department of the G. T. P. Gas will be piped from Brooks to the farm. The bungalow will be

in full view from the railroad. Those at all conversant with the possibilities of Canada's northlands will credit the Edmonton opinion that the commerce of the far north alone will some day increase that city's population from around 30,000 to six fold that number. Leaving the far north out of consideration entirely, Edmonton still has tributary to it 50,000 square miles of the richest agricultural country in America, already fairly well developed and now being rapidly settled. As indicated by the bank clearing, custom house returns, etc., Edmonton's business is now exceeded by that of only nine other commercial centres in Canada. The same statistics have shown that, during the past year or two, Edmonton's trade is developing at a rate exceeding that of any larger

city in the Dominion. Mirror, Alberta, the G. T. P., divisional point on the Calgary branch has a newspaper. According to the first issue of the Reflector, the Bank of Toronto is amongst the earliest arrivals in the town. The paper is a bright, breezy little eight sheet organ, which reflects the optimistic spirit of Mirror, and gives a surprising amount of news about so new a town.

CANADIANS INVADE NEW ZEALAND
Orillia, June 17.—Advices from the Tudhope Motor Co. state that Messrs. Eason, Limited of Wellington, New Zealand, have successfully tendered for the agency for the Canadian-made "Everitt," as built by the Tudhope

Motor Co., Limited of Orillia, Mr. Percy G. Eason has been touring Canada in the interests of his firm and in an interview stated that the development of his country is proceeding at as great a rate as that of Canada, although it is not so well advertised. New Zealanders especially welcome trade with Canada and Canadian manufacturers who will take the trouble to investigate will find big market possibilities in New Zealand.

Mr. Eason after a careful review of the motor car situation in Canada and the United States, focussed attention on the "Everitt" and success fully tendered for the New Zealand agency. He predicts heavy sales, as the "Everitt" combines the qualities of staunch, up-to-date construction at a moderate price.

PAKAN CELEBRATION

Coronation Day will be celebrated in royal fashion in Pakan. The energetic committee, Messrs. Gordon Mitchell and John C. Whitford are doing all in their power to make this the greatest little celebration ever held in the village. A splendid programme of athletic sports has been prepared. In addition to the athletic sports, a game of football and base ball will be played between teams from Whitford and Pakan. Mrs. D. Lawford will have charge of the refreshments.

The creek will also celebrate Coronation Day with a programme of sports. The Mitchell Milling Company will shortly install a complete new roller mill which will not only double their capacity but will enable them to turn out a much higher grade of flour than formerly.

Pakan is enjoying her fair share of the development of the surrounding country. Not only have many new buildings been erected in spring, but the International and Massey Harris Companies have opened agencies here, and are doing a flourishing business.

Mr. Alfred Dowdette of Northbank and Mrs. Plueman of Pakan were quietly married by Rev. Mr. Howard on Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. A. McCaheen of Pine Creek. Miss Plueman up to a few weeks ago was a nurse in the Pakan Hospital and although she was only in the hospital a year had made many friends. Mr. Dowdette is a prosperous young farmer near Northbank and is very popular among all classes. Both Mr. and Mrs. Dowdette carry with them the best wishes of the entire community in their new life.

Mr. Adam Herberston a farmer living a short way out of Pakan, on the south bank of the river was thrown from his wagon and had a bone fractured in his shoulder. Mr. Jack Smith and Mr. Herberston were returning from Chapman when the accident occurred. Herberston's team which started to run away was brought to a standstill by Mr. Smith, who was driving ahead.

Mr. Felix Perradis who was injured in a horse race at Andre on the 24th of May, died in the Pakan hospital a few days ago and was buried at Vegreville. When brought to the hospital there was no doctor in attendance as Dr. Lawford was attending a Methodist conference in Calgary. Dr. Archer of Lamont and Dr. Field of Vegreville were summoned and although they performed an operation on the young man and did all in their power to save his life he died in excruciating agony. The hospital is under the control of the Methodist church but also receives aid from the provincial government. Many people here are asking why the hospital should be left without a medical attendant. It is alleged that not even a regular trained nurse was in attendance when Perradis was taken to the hospital.

The other evening a few friends met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Smith and celebrated the latter's birthday.

The new school at Northbank is under construction and when finished will be one of the best and most complete in the west.

Almost all the mostland land in this locality is now taken. The cut-worm has made its appearance and is proving disastrous to an otherwise promising crop.

NEW G. T. P. SCHEDULE

The first train on the 25 hour schedule will leave the Edmonton station at 9 o'clock on Sunday morning. The evening train will leave the Edmonton station on Sunday night at 8:15 in accordance with the old schedule but on Monday night and the train will commence to arrive at 9:15 o'clock the time set by the new schedule.

Next Saturday, or a week from tomorrow, the first Saturday train will leave the Edmonton station at 1 p.m. for Edson and other western points. This train will return to Edmonton at 10:30 on the following Monday.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY

Although somebody told the police that somebody had attempted to burglarize Davies and Company's store in McCallum, saying all that was taken was a piece of glass from the front window.

When members of the city police force came upon the scene of action in the morning they perceived blood marks on the pavement and followed the tracks for three and a half blocks. They were too fast then and the only clue to the criminal was lost. He is still at large.

MATHEW'S NERVE POWDERS
"The Great Relief"
ALLAY FEVER PAINS AT ONCE
Act instantly and effectually
If your dealer does not keep them
write to J. L. Mathieu Co. Proprs. Sherbrooke
Quebec

Every Night at the King
Edward Hotel
TURNER'S ORCHESTRA
For Dances Etc.
785 14th Street Phone 2033

For the purpose of completing arrangements with the provincial department of agriculture for the standing fields of grain competitions which are to be held throughout the province in the fall of the year, F. H. Reed of the seed branch of the department of agriculture, came into the city this morning and will remain in Edmonton until the final arrangements are announced.

"This year, when the crop prospects in Alberta are better than ever before in her history, every agricultural society in the province should hold a field competition," said Mr. Reed in conversation with the Capital this morning. "For these competitions the provincial department of agriculture offers a grant to each agricultural society of sixty-six and two thirds percent of the amount actually paid out for prizes. The limit is fixed at \$100. Judges in the standing fields of grain competition are supplied free of all expense to the societies by the seed branch of the dominion department."

Each competitor, Mr. Reed explained, is required to pay an entry fee of \$5, and the competitions are thus practically free of expense so far as the agricultural societies are concerned. As a rule four prizes are offered, of \$40, \$30, \$20 and \$10 each, so that the rewards in cash prizes are substantial, and every farmer who cares to follow scientific methods in the cultivation of his crop, has an excellent opportunity to commandeer one of the awards.

"But as a matter of fact, the prize is the smallest part of the reward reaped by the successful competitors," said Mr. Reed. "The educational value of the competition is of far greater importance. Every farmer should have his own seed plot and these seed competitions are mainly between the hand picked seed plots of the farmers in each district."

The names of the judges, and the dates upon which the various competi-

C.H.I.C. DAILY MEMORANDUM
OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

WHY PAY RENT?
We Will Buy or Build
a \$1000, \$2000, \$3000, \$4000, or \$5000 home for you. You pay back on each \$1000

\$7.50 PER MONTH
and you pay only 5 per cent. interest on the yearly balance. Call or write for OUR PLAN.
Phone 2915.

CANADIAN HOME INVESTMENT CO. LTD
342 Jasper East Edmonton, Alta.



Ash Bros. Factory

"We wish you to know that we are manufacturers of beautiful jewelry.

"Our shop is under the charge of expert workmen and we can make any jewelry for you at the shortest possible notice. Everything in the jewelry line we can repair or re-finish.

ASH Bros.

111 Jasper Ave W.

Edmonton

Mitchell's 448 Namayo Ave.

Open Saturday

BIG BARGAINS OPENING DAY. Space will not allow us to give you a detailed statement of all the good things to be distributed on Saturday, but amongst them we wish to call your special attention to our prices on butter and eggs

Butter, 2 Pounds 45c
Eggs, 2 Dozen 45c

Eggs and Butter are shipped direct to us from our Millet branch, and are guaranteed strictly fresh, the butter being made by people with a reputation, and is not accepted by us unless first class, arriving here every Friday night.

Be in Time Saturday

Mitchell Sales Company
448 Namayo Avenue

Empire Theatre
W. B. Sherman, Man. Phone 2185

3 Days 3 Commencing June 22
Special Coronation Matinee
Thursday
Usual Matinee on Saturday

Boyal Woolfolk presents the real musical comedy
A Winning Miss
Fresh from 220 Performances in Chicago; Some Music; Some Show; some Girls.
Special Augmentation to Regular Orchestra Carried by Company.

Prices Reserved—\$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00—Gallery .50
Matinee Adults—\$1.00, Children.

National Realty & Investment Co. Ltd.

Phone 2413

Dominion Bank Building

Edmonton

Real Estate, Mortgage and Insurance Agents, Bond, Deben-ture and Investment Brokers.

Money to Loan on improved Farm or City Property at seven and eight per cent

REAL ESTATE

Fully modern residence on Twenty-first St., close to Jasper, on lot 42x264. 3 sitting rooms, 4 bedrooms, kitchen, bath, etc. offered for the next ten days at **\$6,750**. Terms arranged. **IMPROVED FARM** 2½ miles from Fallis Station, fully fenced, house and buildings, and spring water, 20 acres under cultivation. Only \$8 per acre. Terms, \$700 cash and balance end of 4 years.

CAPITAL CREAM BREAD

is good bread. We also make Buns, Scones and Pies, etc., fresh daily. Ice Cream and Cold Drinks.

THE

CAPITAL BAKERY

I. A. PETCH, PROP.
Phone 2711 215 Jasper W.

FROM MAKER to WEARER
SHOES, SHOES, SHOES

A full line of first-class, latest styles, Newest lasts, solid leather throughout, most perfect fitting, MAG-KAY and GOODYEAR WELT, MEN'S, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES. Also a full line of working and high-class cuts boots and shoes.

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The Sketch.